Enterprise.

BROWNE BROS., Publishers. One Dollar Per Year.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1889.

VOLUME 8.—NO. 21. Whole No. 436.



CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

Published every Friday morning at ss City, Tuscola County, Michigan.

BROWNE BROS.,

EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS. One Dollar per year. Terms:—Strictly cash advance, or if not paid until the end of the year it will collected for at the rate of \$1.25 at the expiration of that time.

Mor One of the best advertising mediums in Tuscola county. Recation at this office.

AFF Our job department has recently been increased by the addition of a large quantity of new type, making it complete in every respect. We have facilities for doing the most of dient work in this line and solicit the patronage of

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. L. ROBI SON, VETERINARY SURGEON-Office at residence

A. D. GILLIES,

NOTARY PUBLIC. Deeds, mortgages, etc. carefully executed. Office, Main street. Cass City, Mich. Money to loan on Real Estate.

DR. N. M'CLINTON,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accouchem Graduate of Vic. University 1865. Office first door over Fritz's drug store. Specialty-Diseases of women and nervous debility.

DR. J. H. M'LEAN,

CANCERS Cared without the knife. Tape
and first removed in three hours. Piles, fistules
and fissures cured by a new and painless
method.

HENRY BUTLER

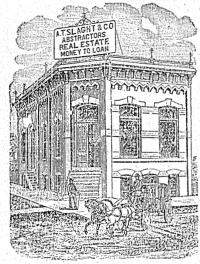
A TTORNEY AT LAW. Collections and conveyancing a specialty. Office in the Pinney block.

DENTISTRY.

I. A. FRITZ, Resident Dentist. Teeth cleaned and filled. Oid roots and aching teeth extracted. New teeth inserted. All work Guaranteed satisfactory. Prices reasonable. Office over postoflice, Cass City.

A, T. SLAGHT & CO.,

To all Lands in fuscola county.



FARM MORTCACES.

- IN SUMS FROM -

\$50 TO \$5,000! For long or short time.

Office across from Medler House,

CARO - MICH.

W-D-SCHOOLEY

claims for his

HARNESS

The best workmanship, perfect fit

elegant appearance. No 1 cak tanned leather and latest styles in 520 Acres of Land For Sale! trimmings.

COLLARS.

We make a specialty of heavy draught collars, and warrant all of our work.

Fly Nets at prices extremely low,

WHIPS

. In great variety, 10 cents to \$4.00. From a Cart Whip 4 feet long to a Binder Whip 11 feet long.

CURRY COMBS. BRUSHES, SNAPS, HARNESS AND AXLE OIL AND CARRIAGE TOP ENAMEL.

Call and see our \$12.00 Single Harness all hand made from oak

stock. The best harness in the county for the money.

Repairing neatly done.

Cass City Markets.

Friday Morning, June, 28.
Wheat, No. 1 white. No. 3 red..... Beans hand-picked. 90@100 75 @ 85do unpicked..... Rye..... 75@80 Clover seed.. Peas per bushel..... 25@34 Buckwhat..... Butter..... .12%

Three Cent Column.

All advertisements inserted in this column at Three Cents per line for each

POR SALE—Some farm and road horses, also a few wagons and buggies. S.R. MARKHAM. 4-12 tf Cass City.

M ONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address J. C. LAING, 1-12 ly Cass City, Mich.

WHITE Wyandott Eggs for hatching. \$1.00 for setting of 13. Inquire of RICHARD FANCHER, Cass City. TOR SALE-House and lot Kelland's addition. ousiness lot on main street, Cass City 4-i9 3m H. C. Wales.

OF FOR SALE:—I have 150 lots for sale be-tween Creel and Owendale, at \$25 a lot. Good title guarranted. Address. MRS. GEO. CROSS. Creel. Mich.

OUND—A pocketbook containing a sum of money, between Wickware and Cass City, Parties can have the same by proving property. GEORGE BROWN,

FGGS FOR HATCHING THOROUGHBRED POULTRY—Wyandotte, Black Cochin, White Leghorn, Plymouth Rock and Light Brahmas, Sitting of 13 eggs, \$1,00. Two miles north and one mile west of Cass City, 3m156w A. B. Durfee.

TOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—South-west quarter of south-east quarter section 28, and the north-west quarter of north-east quarter of east half of north-east quarter of section, 33, all in the township of Brookfield, Huren county. Forty acres ready to plow, balance good timbered land. If you want the making of a fine farm come and see me. Small payment down balance on long time at 7 per cent.

3m29 3m

At Cass City Bank

ONEW OF MACHINE



All kinds of Machines Rerepaid. Work on

Engines and Boilers

A specialty. Also GOOD CIDER MILL

In Connection with the same. Shop opposite the Cass City Foundry.

JAS, P. HERN, Prop

Our Annual

WOOL wanted at the Cass City

voolen mills. CUSTOM work in all it branches

promptly attended to. PARTIES sending wool by rail

are requested to write plain their address and instructions, to avoid delay in returning.

CASH paid orgoods exchanged for wool.

WEAVING and custom carding

specialties.

R. A. ROBINSON & CO.

WITHIN 7 MILES OF CASS CITY.

I will offer, until Sept. 1st, your choice of five 80 acre lots, at eight dollars an acre, viz: the south ½ of northeast ¼ of Sec. 30; west ½ of southeast ¼, Sec. 30; north ½ of southwest ¼, Sec. 30; south ½ of northeast ¼, Sec. 32; all in Novestatownship, and east ½ of northwest ¼ Sec. 14 Ellington; also three 40 acre lots, as varrant all of our work.

A nice lot of Lap Dusters and [14, Ellington; also three 40 acre lots, as follows: the northest ½ of southeast, Sec. 30; the southwest ½ of northwest ½, Sec. 30; also northwest ½ of southwest ½, Sec. 29, in Novesta township. Your choice of any of the above eight descriptions for \$8 per acre. Terms: \$1 per acre cash, remainder within seven years with interest at 7 per cent. In the above de-

> secure the choice. Inquire of E. H. PINNEY.

Cass City.

Take Notice.

scriptions can be found the makings of yerv desirable farms. Come early and

All parties wanting lumber sawed at our mill must call and skid their logs before June 15th, as we will positively shut down our mill for the summer on that day. HALL BROS., Cass City.

Oranges, lemons, bananas, peanuts and confectionary of all kinds a full supply. Also the finest line of perfumes in town at Fritz Bros.'

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS.

Crisp and Spicy News Gathered by the Corps of Correspondents of the Enterprise.

Fuscola, Sanilae and Huron Counties All Represented in These Columns.

ELLINGTON.

How will this do for summer? The weather has been very warm for about a week.

The thermometer stood about 100° in the sun Sunday.

Corn is coming on quite fast this warm

Between the cut worm and the rot some pieces of corn are used up. Some have cultivated their corn ground and sowed it to buckwheat.

Buckwheat is coming up nicely and the prospects are for a good crop.

Wheat, in many places, is heavy and beginning to turn color, and harvesting will soon be here.

Some of our citizens talk of taking in Sebewaing on the Fourth and have a good time in that town.

A large number will spend the Fourth this year in Cass City. Last Friday Chas, Wickware raised his

new frame barn, and Wm. Colwell finishing up his barn by putting on a double oof. Mrs. Samuel Elliott was quite ill this

week, but she is some better at this writ-Mrs. Ann Adams is again on the sick

list, and is under the care of a Caro doc-

DEFORD. Gordon McCracken is home again from

Tawas city. Ben Sharp has another horse. Attend the celebration at Cass City, Mr. McCain has a new paint shop.

Mr Peasely has his house done. There is talk of a new shingle mill at this place.

they are all fed up. On account of sickness in his family, Geo. Atkinson, the Free Methodist preacher, failed to come to talk to his ducive to our willingness and advanceflock in district No. 4, Kingston, June

Great demand for potatoes now when

30th. Chas. Harrington of Evergreen has come home to spend the Fourth.

What corn is left on the ground is making rapid progress. Frank Sole is in very poor health.

are having a big time over a bee tree. The courts will settle it best.

People are very busy, hence news is

CREEL.

Ben White of Caro rusticated in this vicinity on Saturday last, with an eye to

business in general. A rlage number of the Ladies' Aid society of this part visited the reception given by Rev. Hillas of Gagetown upon their semi-monthly occasion, Wednesday

Barn raising at Andrew McAllister's on Thursday last. Everything passed off pleasantly with a social hop in the eyen-

Mrs. Wm. Gage of Elmwood is visiting her parents, Geo. Taylor and wife. Haying is in full blast now in this vi

John and Dan McCollum returned home from the northern woods on Friday last. The latter is suffering from an attack of inflammation.

R. Ballagh and partner finished their contract of erecting the large bridge across the Pigeon river at Kilkenny. Commissioner Burres has accepted the job, with much credit to the builders for the manner in which they did the work.

Miss Helen Coulter is presently visiting friends in Caro, and will probably remain until after the Fourth, Several boys from this part were ar-

raigned before Justice Watkins of Bad Axe on Thursday last, on suspicion of having broken R. C. Hallack's buggy some time ago. The lads cleared themselves to the satisfaction of the justice, although the jury did not exactly agree to the same, which adds another unecespast vear.

D. Owen has rented the Etherinton farm, on the east town line, for the term of five years. Dode will now go mossbacking, so he says.

Sammie Good ran a lack from Ow-

Thermometor 80° this (Tuesday) morning, 8 p. m.

(Tuesday),

afternoon. Will report further next

May, are expected here from Canada to make Mrs. S. J. Gould, and others a vis-I have just opened up a first-class

barber shop. One trial is all I ask, also ladies' hair dressing and razor honeing a specialty. All work guaranteed.
O. D. Hopkins

Gagetown, Mich. GAGETOWN.

Bishop Foley of Detroit paid his first Episcopal visit to Gagetown on June 19. He arrived by the 12:30 p. m. train. A procession formed at the station numbering about 500 people, with banners, flags, etc., and marched to St, Agatha's church, headed by Marshal Michael Sheridan. As the procession entered the church of his lordship knelt and performed his devotions. full choir filled the edifice with praise. grand reception given him and returned | Hugh McDermos, Hugh McDusentr.

to parochial residence. About 2:30 o'clock, the bishop and Rey. C. B. Krebs, accompanied by two priests, were conducted to Echo hall, taste for the occasion. An address of on behalf of the sodality of B. V., one

on behalf of St. Agatha's parishoners. The following was read and presented to Father Krebs, on behalf of the congregation of St. Agatha's and mis-

sions: TO REV. C. B. KREBS, DEAR FATHER: This being the 10th anniversary since you offered up for us your first holy mass in Gagetown, your parishoners and friends have taken advantage of the occasion to assure you of their appreciation and esteem. Your willingness to aid us in everything conment, and your many kind and unselfish acts have endeared you to all, and we would, indeed, be ungrateful, were at Fritz Bros.' drug store. we to remain silent. The record of your labors as pastor for the past ten years are too well known to need repetition here. Your grand success in building up and setting on a solid base,

one. You have baptised and instruct ed our children in the way they should go. You have been ready at all hours to visit our sick and to console them in their afflictions. You have prepared the aged for the eternal home and laid many of them down to rest. And considering the many other things, is it any wonder that we surround you today to strengthen these ties that bind us so closely to-gether; ties that are more sacred than those of flesh and blood? As you have so ably administered to our spiritual wants, these have been naturally interwoven as a sequence of our cordial relations. Ties of friendship and profound regard that time alone can banish from our memo ries. To those delegates here to-day from the Scotch settlement and other missions, we extend a hearty welcome. By their presence it is evident you have secured the confidence, respect and esteem of others as well as that of your parishoners. As a slight evidence, in tangible form, of the sentiments herein expressed, we solicit your acceptance

the accompaning presents. heartily tender to you our gratitude for all that you have done and our earnest prayers for your future welfare, both iere and hereafter.

Signed on behalf of St. Agatha's congregation:-Thomas Kennedy, Jno. Webber, Matthew McIntyre, Edward Hennesey, George Carolin, Gus Matt, Angus McKnertz, Edward Dillion, Patrick Dunn, Wm. Gillis, Thom's Mc-Donald, Joseph Weiler, Niel Decker, Ronery McDonald and Angus Ottenley. A German address was also present-

ed by John Weber. Presents to the value of about \$100 were then given to Rev. Krebs, which included a handsary expense upon the county. Such some present given by teachers, the sispetty trials should be settled within ters of St. Agatha's school, also a closer territory than that of the county purse containing \$51 presented by seat. Brookfield has been doing her trustees of Collumkill, on behalf of share of such increase of county tax the those people. Father Krebs replied to Hair Springs each address very feelingly and at

some length An entertainment was given by the dramotic club which proved a success the proceeds amounting to \$43.

A logging bee at Hugh Crawford's on On June 20th, Father Dempsey of Detroit celebrated solemn high mass at 10:30 a, m., assisted by three priests. endale to the picnic grounds, in Fin- About 50 of the girls who made their kles' Grove on the Fourth. Return first communion, occupied the first

tickets, 25cts: single fare, 15 cents. As rows on one side of the aisle, dressed there was no other hack on the turf for in white with flowing white veils and that Day Sammie done a good business floral wreaths. The boys occupied the opposite rows dressed in black cloth suits. His lordship preached after ad School closes in district No. 1 to-day, ministering confirmation. There was an immense congregation present. His A wedding is reported to take place this discourse was appropriate to the great afternoon. Will report further next feast of Borpus Christi and to the ceremoney he had come to administer, oc-Mrs. Martha May, and a sister of John cupying an hour in delivering and was heard with the most eager attention.

Notice.

At the last annual meeting of school district No, 5, of the township of Elkland, it was decided to change the time of holding the annual meeting from the first Monday in September to the first Monday in July. Therefore, the annual meeting will be held at the Town hall on Monday, July 8th, at eight o'clock, p. m.. A full attendance is earnestly requested. HENRY STEWART,

Director.

Advertised Letters. The following is the list of advertistd letters remaining in this office uncalled for and will be sent to the dead letter office before Aug. 1st, if not called for: On rising, the tones of the magnificent Misses Jennie Duck, Annie Sarr, Jennie Dougheus, and Jennie McDonald, Mrs. The bishop thanked the people for the Jane McLean, Mrs. Lewis, Abram Warn,

Agents Wanted In this and other counties for Miss Josephine Pollard's "Bible for Young which was decorated with exquisite People", embellished with 200 engravings and 4 magnificent colored plates. This welcome was presented to his lordship is an entirely new work, and is sold at a price so that it is within the reach of every family. P. LAMONT, Gen'l Ag't, Cass City, Mich.

A Sound Legal Opinion. E. Bainbridge, Munday, Esq., County Att'y, Clay Co., Tex., says: "Haye used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with Ma-larial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life,'

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson. Horse Cave, Ky. adds a like testimony, saying: "He positively believes he would have died had it not been for Electric Bitters."

This great remedy will ward off as well as cure all Malarial diseases, and for all Kidney, Liver and Stomach disorders,

PROCURE A FARM! Several hundred acres of land for sale, that will make desirable farms, in vicinour people made a grand mistake this spring that they did not see that the cheese factory was established.

Supervisor Wilson has been laid up in their own eloquence, of the great starting point, if he has any ambition for the proposed for the great starting point, if he has any ambition for the great starting point, if he has any ambition for the great starting point, if he has any ambition for the great starting point, if he has any ambition for the great starting point, if he has any ambition for the great starting point, if he has any ambition for the great starting point, if he has any ambition for the great starting point, if he has any ambition for the great starting point, if he has any ambition for the great starting point is the great starting point in the great sta Supervisor Wilson has been laid up in their own eloquence, of the great with a mangled foot for some time, but will soon be around again.

The first own eloquence, of the great for future prosperity. Opportunities invite you on every hand in this productive country, but may soon go beyond Several of our peoplesoutheast of here you have not forgotten the spiritual the reach, even nature favors the ear-E. H. PINNEY. descriptions call on

JAPANESE BUCKWHEAT! Last June I purchased of A. I. Root, Medina, O., 1/2 bu. of Japanese Buckwheat at \$4 per bu. and sowed it on an acre of ground, in my orchard, on the 15th of June; 1/2 of the acre was clay and it came up very uneaven on account of the dry weather. Pigs and poultry destroyed fully 5 bu., but in spite of all this I har-vested 45 bu. of nice clean buckwheat. I have a few bu. yet to spare at \$2 per bish. Farmers, try it and you will never sow any more of the common kind.

The above wheat can be had at Howe

MM. MARTIN.

& Bigelow's hardware store Cass City.

E H. PINNEY, Proprietor. ALONZO H, ALE, Cashier

THE BANK, CASS CITY, -MICH

Transacis a General

Collections a specialty.

Banking Business. Accounts of business houses and indi

viduals solicited Drafts available anywhere in the United States or Canada bought and

Practical Canadian Watchmaker Is prepared to

Clean Watches at 75cts. Main Springs 75cts. 75cts.

neatly, also warranted. SAVE YOUR MONEY

By trading at C. Spencer's He is always the cheapest, West Main St. Cass City.

THE PERSON WHO READS THIS

Knows that at all times the best is the cheapest, and that the buy-er feels better satisfied with an article guaranteed by a tried and responsible dealer.

—_THE___

Cass City Jeweler,

CARRIESA

FINE AND COMPLETE LINE

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Spectacles, Sewing Machine Needles and Supplies of all kinds.

GOODS MARKED DOWN As low as by any dealer in the state and everything guaranteed. Repairing neat-ly done at the lowest possible prices for first-class work.

FAIR

All parties intending ordering nusery stock I beg leave to ask not to order until I call on you. I am prepared to give you a fair deal and I warrant good stock. As I have made deliveries of stock in the past my customers are my ref

The stock will be furnished by

Moulson and Son, Rochester N. Y. H. W. ROBINSON, CASS CITY.

FOR SALE!

House and Lot on Reasonable Tarms.

I will sell my house and 1½ acres of ground in village of Cass City, on reasonable terms. Good house, good barn excellent well and cistern, fruit, etc.

NICHOLAS GABEL.

THE IMPORTED STALLION

BLACKBURN Will make the season of 1889 at h The following is BLACKBURN'S pediree, as registered on the faith of the pargree, as registered on the faith of the particulars furnished to the society being correct: Foaled April 8th. 1887; color bay; four white feet and spot on face; bred by Henry Fielding, Glasgoforest, Kinaldie; sire, Pointsman II, Vol. VI, page 2324 in Stud book; dam, Forest Gyp, Vol. VII, page 3463: sire of dam, Duke of Edinburg, Vol. 1, page 246; great dam, Lizzie Blackburn out of Gyp, registered in the tenth volume of the Clydesdale Stud book, on page 3463.

Clydesdale Stud book, on page 3463. TERMS made known on applica

Farmers and breeders should call and see the most handsome horse in the county.

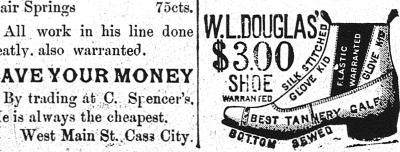
Wm. OSTRANDER.

Owner and Manager. NOTICE OF COMMISSIONERS ON CLAIMS, State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. Estate of John Jacobs, deceased,
The undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for said county, Commissioners on claims in the matter of said estate, and six months from the 1st day of May, A. D., 1889, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate, in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment: Notice is hereby given, that we will meet on Monday, the 2nd day of September, A. D., 1889, and on Friday, the 1st day of November, A. D., 1889, at two o'clock, p. m. of each day, at J. C. Laing's office, in the yillage of Cass City in said county to receive and examine such claims.

Dated June 21st. A. D. 1889,
ELIJAH KARR,
JOHN C. LAING,
COmmissioners.

NOTICE OF COMMISSIONERS ON CLAIMS
State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss.
Estate of Samuel W. Jacobs, deceased.
The undersigned having been appointed by
the Judge of Probate of said county, Commissioners on claims in the matter of said estate,
and six months from the 1st day of May, A, D,
1889, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said
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in the village of Cass City in said county, to receive and examine such claims,
Dated June 21st, A. D. 1889.

ELIJAH KARR,
JOIN C. LAING,
Commissioners.



CASS CITY,

MICHIGAN



Walker Blaine.

Walker Blaine, examiner of claims in the state department, is the second son of James G. Blaine, and was born in Augusta, Maine, in 1855. He received his preliminary education at Andover sominary, was graduated at Yale and took the course at Harvard law school. To gain a better practical knowledge of law he spent two years in the law office of Senator Davis in St. Paul, Minn. He was appointed second assistant secretary of State while his father was secretary of state under Garfield, and Mr. Arthur made him assistant attorney of the Alabama claims commission in which position he remained for three years, until its term expired. Four years ago he opened a law office in Chicago. where he practised his profession until a boiler and engine. In many parts of shortly before the last presidential the country a wind engine or power election, when he closed his office to accompany his father on stumping trips in Maine and through the west.

At the first appeal for aid from the Conemaugh disaster James Gordon Bennett cabled a subscription to the mayor of New York of ten thousand dollars. Another millionaire of that city senta subscription of several thousand dollars, and offered to send to Johnstown at his own expense an engineer and a thousand workmen to aid in the task of clearing away the debris. New York may be slow about raising money for monuments, but her generous citizens are always among the first to help suffering humanity, and with a bountiful hand, too. Philadelphia has done nobly, and no city in proportion has acted more nobly and promptly than Pittsburg. It is almost invidious to make comparisons when every city and village is exhibiting such a noble spirit of giving. The whole land is bound together in one by doing so remove the dairy work common brotherhood in the presence from the household, make a better of the great sorrow that has come to average class of butter, and get more

The Hampton, Va., Normal and much toward solving the Negro problem in that section. It begins at the foundation of industry and good citizenship by teaching pupils how to earn their own living, and practices what it teaches. Within a few years four hundred and fifty pupils have earned nearly fifty thousand dollars in various work connected with the institute. The success of this plan demoneducation. In this instance the allow- be made. It is not always the sort of ance for work done proves a great in- farm stock a man would fancy that centive to pupils, giving them an early experience in the practical side of | many a man has preference for cattle, life, and making them strong in character and influential in example.

whole world kin." One of the first such as meets his taste, and that in the towns to respond to the cry for aid for the Pennsylvania flood sufferers was Jacksonville, Florida, whose people recently felt the ravages of death animals that he has not bred, while and the succoring hand of humanity. Scourged in the fires of misfortune, they knew the benefit of prompt aid, and their limited means responded to heavy cattle. It is equally true that, the impulses of their generous hearts.

The name of the Paul Revere who rode down the Conemaugh valley in rich bottom farm, or flat, rich land of front of the mighty flood which en- any kind, especially if moist. Hence gulfed the valley, and gave the alarm | the question comes up, whether there to the people to flee for their lives, is are portions of this farm that the stock John Park, Jr., the resident engineer kept upon avoid and are seldom seen of the dam. The brave fellow deserves a monument more enduring than bronze or marble. But to the world he is only spoken of as a "wild, uncouth fellow, hatless, with the appearance of a madman."

house for the last forty years. The feeding ground, and this will be upon next day he was visited by a couple the hills and about the rocky places of confidence men and swindled out of where there is a mixture of weeds and his little feet. He stood it as long as \$2,000 in a way often exposed by the newspapers. Our rural friend would have made money by taking and read- Farmer. ing a newspaper.

FARM AND HOME.

Large vs. Small Creameries.

Within the past ten years associated airy ing has been largely developed in all the older dairy regions, and has invalded new territory where dairying bas become an important industry. Associated dairying, of course, implies the manufacture in a single creamery of the milk produced in a whole neighborhood. Many of these establishments handle large quantities of milk daily, but the majority, perhaps, are of about 10,000 pounds capacity, and even then do not run all the time. The larger the establishment, if it is run to its capacity every day, and economically managed, the smaller the expense of handling a given quantity of milk. One hundred pounds is generally taken as the unit in calculating the running expenses. A creamery or cheese factory handling 10,000 pounds per day will do so at an expense of about 3 cents per unit, or under exceptionally favorable conditions of 2 cents. But the actual expense is near 12 cents. This appears to be a low cost for the work done; and it is, inasmuch as the same amount of work on the average dairy farm costs from three to five times that sum.

But a small neighborhood or individual creamery may be operated at an expense nearly as low as the larger one. For instance, in a neighborhood or on a farm where the milk of from 100 to 300 or 500 cows can be brought to a creamery, with a moderate expenditure of time and expense, it may under some circumstances, be manufactured at a cost not to exceed six or seven cents per 100 pounds. Suppose a water power to be situated in the neighborhood. It may be utilized to run a creamery as easily and efficiently as to drive any other sort of manufacturing machinery.

While such a source of power is available it will be much cheaper than will do all the work required in operating a small creamery and do it nearly every day in the year. This sort of power is cheaper than steam, but pernaps requires more attention in proportion to the amount of work done. With the employment of a Cooley or similar apparatus, or the separator, vhich does away with the necessity of holding the milk for creaming, or cans or vats in which to keep it, the investment expense can be quite small, and the operating expenses can be kept within the limit of six cents per 100 pounds of milk handled, if the mess averages say 2,000 to 2,500 pounds daily. In the small creamery skim cheese making should not be contemplated. The milk is worth more to feed to stock than, under average circumstances, for making hard or medium skims.

This is a question that may be studed and discussed in many neighborhoods where large associated creameries have not been established. Half a dozen neighbors can combine their issues and start a small creamery, and beautiful valley among the mountains. | money for it. The economical mauagement of a large or even medium cream ery is found to be a matter of great Agricultural Institute is contributing difficulty in most instances. The small one, especially if it be personal property, is usually so much better managed as in the end to be more profitable Practical Farmer.

Keep More Live Stock. It is the skilful use of opportunities presented by a given farm that enables some men to save themselves a good deal of hard work, at the same time accomplishing quite creditable results on farms where, in the hands of men strates anew the value of industrial less skillful, but meagre returns would should govern in the selection, for while not having a cattle farm. The same is true in regard to sheep, and if a man has a desire to increase the stock upon the land, while it is, all "One touch of nature makes the things being favorable, best to keep breeding and care of which he is best informed, still he has it within his power to improve his knowledge of it is entirely out of his power to render a rough, hilly farm, having a thin soil, and consequently a scant supply of grass adapted to growing the fancy being for sheep, he can not take up this line of stock husbandry and carry it on with success upon a upon, on which some feed is going to waste. If so, then clearly he needs to add another sort to the farm, and straightway set about looking up the characteristics of that sort. He can not level the hills, putting fertile bottom lands where they stood, but he can put sheep on the farm, opening all A Missouri farmer boasted that he the gates to pasture fields, and the had not taken a newspaper in his sheep will quickly find their favorite grass. By this system he can add to his income, hardly perceiving that he

Farm No tes.

It is well to keep a sharp lookout on the current bushes as soon as the leaves begin to start. The current worm in some seasons is earlier than others, and if not checked in time may great damage. Powdered hellebore dusted on the bushes when the leaves are wet with dews will promptly destroy them. There is no

danger of its poisoning the fruit. The stable is best made in the basement of the barn, and then it should always bo of concrete cemented with water lime. This cannot leak, and thus saves all the liquid manure, which is worth as much as the sona excrement, if not more. The cost of replacing plank floors, beside the loss of liquid manure through them, will soon more than pay the expense of putting the barn on walls and stopping these wastes.

It is a great mistake to suppose that cows which get a bite of fresh grass early will not eat hay. The dry feed is necessary so long as they will eat it. Young tender grass is full of water, and has too little nutrition. It scours cows fed on it exclusively, and not only lessens the milk yield, but causes the cows to grow thin. Feed somestraw, and supplement its deficiencies by grain or oil meal.

In any flock of sheep one should be a cosset, made a pet of, and trained to come at call. If a lamb has lost its mother or is disowned it will pay to bring it up by hand, keeping near the house until grown, and giving as great | high-minded American girls." a variety of food as possible, though not trying to fatten it. The pet lamb children, all the more because it requires some care, and will thus teach them habits of thoughtfulness that inanimate playthings could not do.

There is a great and notable increase in the demand for sweet cream and this is likely to continue. One cause doubtless is the use of creameries and of ice for making cream rise quickly, and the least possible injury by absorption from the air. Cream is no longer old before it is gathered; in fact, it is unaffected by injurious odors, as is new milk. The old-fashioned cream raised in open pans is good for cooking purposes; but like cooking butter it cannot be made generally popular as that from creameries.

Laying hens are very fond of broken bones. They help to digest other food when they cannot get a sharp gravel, and with the strong digestive apparatus which fowls have, every part is made use of. The lime goes to make the shells, but if the bones have been only cooked and not burned, they are full of material from which the egg itself is made. The only advantage from burning bones is to make them break up more easily. The fowls certainly do not like them as well, nor are they so good for them as when broken up without burning.—American Cultiva-

Domestic Hints.

Sour Cream Pie. - One cup of sugar, three eggs; use the white of one egg for frosting, and season with lemon.

SAUSAG OMLET.—Cut thin slices off a round of sausage, place in a fryingpan with a little butter, and pour over six eggs beaten and mixed with pep per and salt.

FRIED CELERY.—Cut into two-inch lengths, dust with salt and pepper, dip in beaten eggs, then in crackers or bread crumbs, and fry in hot beef drippings. Drain on brown paper, and serve hot.

Coffee Icing.—Take a pound of fresh butter and a quarter-pound of powdered sugar, and beat them to a cream in a bowl, adding drop by drop during the process half a teacupful of the strongest coffee that can be made.

IRISH STEW. - Chop fine one pint of cold boiled beef and one pint of raw potatoes; add water to cover and boil until the potatoes are tender; season with salt and pepper and thicken with two tablespoons of flour rubbed smooth in cold water.

CABBAGE SALAD. - To one quart of chopped cabbage add the yolks of two eggs, one teaspoon of sugar, two teaspoons of ground mustard, one teaspoon of salt, one-half teaspoon of black pepper, one cup of vinegar, two tablespoons of butter, boiled together five minutes.

CRUMB PUDDING. - One quart of sweet milk, one pint of bread crumbs, three-quarters of a cup of sugar, yolks of four eggs, butter size of an egg, flavor with lemon; bake in a slow oven and when done spread over a layer of jelly, whip the whites of the eggs to a froth, add one cup of powdered sugar; pour over the jelly and bake a light brown. Serve cold.

Feminine Fumigation. "Shall women smoke?" To this the discussion of the day seem to

run to. Well, all we've got to say Is, that whether they should or not, they will if they want to. -Birmingham Republican.

A Motion to Suspend the

Rules. The little boy was on his knees in his little night-dress saying his prayers, and his little sister couldn't resist the temptation to tickle the soles of hours, a fact not realized elsewhere.

he could, and then he said: "Please, God, excuse me while I has added to his expenses. -Practical knock the stuffing out of Nellie. -San Francisco Chranica

The Peterbys Discuss Foreign

Noblemen. "When it comes to making fools of themselves I do honestly think that the American girl is entitled to the blue ribbon," remarked Mr. Peterby, who was reading the morning paper.

"Yes, it frequently happens that in the selection of their husbands they show bad taste," replied Mrs. Peterby, very sarcastically.

"Is that a hit at me?"

thus invoking your wrath?"

"If the cap fits you there is no objection to your wearing it, particularly s it will cover that bald place on your head." "Thank you, Mrs. Peterby. You are

very kind this morning. "Oh, don't mention it; but in what particular respect has the American girl been making a fool of herself, and

"Well another bogus German baron has married a wealthy American and has swam off with her money. They were married in Baltimore, and now he has skipped."

"And he did not belong to a high family?" asked Mrs. P.

"Naw; his claims to belong to an elerated family was not as well founded as that of the man whose father was thing dry, if it is nothing better than hung for horse stealing. He claimed to be Baron F. E. O. Von Sucrow, but there is not such a baronet in the Almanach de Gotha, although there may be lots of them at Sing Sing and in the barber shops."

"But there are some real noblemen who come to this country and marry

"The high-minded American girl who marries a foreign snob hasn't got any is one of the nicest playthings for the common-sense. It costs the American girl, on the average, \$200,000 to marry one of these titled frauds, but the cost in misery is not known."

> "But some of these titled Englishnen who marry American girls are real baronets.

"Bah! Very likely their mothers took in washing, and they themselves studied natural history as elephant attendants in a cheap circus. It's what you don't know about these foreign noblemen that makes them respectable. But it is just as I said: On the nobility question the American woman is a conspicuous ass. If an orangoutang with a title were imported into this country, he would not be safe," and putting on his hat, Mr. Peterby indignantly went downtown to his office. -Texas Siftings.

Sawing on Buttons.

"When I get a bright idea I always want to pass it along," said a lady, as she sat watching a young girl sewing. "Do your buttons ever come off, Le-

"Ever. They're always doing it. They are ironed off, washed off, and laws for the suppression of the social pulled off, until I despair. I seem to shed buttons at every step.

"Make use of these two hints when you are sewing them on, then, and see if they make any difference. When you begin, before you lay the button on the cloth, put the thread through so that the knot will be on the right side. That leaves it under the button and prevents it from being ironed or worn away, and thus beginning the loosening process.

"Then, before you begin sewing, that all your threads will go over the monster that has stranded on the banks pin. After you have finished filling the holes with thread draw out the pin and wind your thread round and round beneath the button. That rib bands, and already there are signs makes a compact stem to sustain the of the coming subdivision by decks possible pulling and wear of the but- and bulkheads of the hollow space tonhole."

"It is no exaggeration to say that my buttons never come off, and I'm sure yours won't if you use my method of wicker basket, the supple willows besewing."-Youth's Companion.

So Much May Be Done. There is much that may be done While the glittering lifesands run; If ve be but earnest minded. If ye go not weakly blinded By gay fashion's heartless folly. Or a selfish melancholy; By a momentary pleasure, Or a love of ease and leisure: Lured not by flitting beauty From the narrow path of duty, Much there is that may be done By an earnest-minded one.

There is much that may be done By a gentle, loving one! Her sweet mercy's prayer to breathe; Her the manly brow to wreathe In fadeless garlands from above. Gemmed with the dew of Heaven's love; To soothe the careworn, troubled breast, To guard the weary pilgrim's rest, To close the eyes of age and youth, To whisper of celestial truth, Much-ah, much-may e'er be done By a gentle, loving one. -Hebrew Journal.

An Almost Ferfect Pendulum What appears to be an almost perfect pendulum in respect to simplicity is in operation at the University of Glasgow. According to this plan a small shot of about 1.16 of an inch in diameter is suspended by a single silk fiber (half a cocoon fiber) two feet long in a glass tube of three-fourths inch internal diameter, exhausting the latter to about one-tenth of a millionth of an atmosphere. Starting with a vibrational range of one-fourth inch on each side of its middle portion the vibrations can be easily counted after a lapse of as many as fourteen

She-"What do you think of this fad of having the hand photographed?" He-"I think a pretty girl can have her hand taken without going to the photograper's."-Harper's Bazar.

WOMAN SUFFRACE.

Susan B. Anthony Tells of the Progress it is Making in This

Miss Susan B. Anthony is in the city guest of Mrs. May Wright Sewall. Miss Anthony has just returned from Kansas, and her conversation with the reporter yesterday was, of course, upon the theme of woman suffrage. "The vork," said she, "is going on in Washington territory very earnestly, our endeavor being to get delegates elected to the constitutional convention of a character to firmly establish woman suffrage in the state's constitution. They had woman suffrage in that territory, but the democratic judges appointed by Cleveland declared that the legislature had no right to extend suffrage to women. This was an absurd decision, but it served to keep the women from voting. We want the adjective 'male' left out, so that any citizen 21 years old may exercise the right of suffrage. "During the past winter there have

been municipal suffrage bills before the legislatures of nine different states. Some of these came near passing, but not quite. I have not done much traveling during the past few months. I have been in Arkansas. I had a series of meetings there last February. The suffrage question is almost entirely new there, but I felt that all that the people there needed was speakers to enlighten them, and that when they had knowledge of the subject the people in time would be with us. The legislature of Missouri has just given women school suffrage. This makes sixteen states where women have a right to vote on school questions. Indiana and Illinois have not yet come into line; neither has Ohio. In nearly all the states women may be elected to the school boards, and in many of the northern states they are elected. In Kansas the counties have women on such boards. I left Leavenworth last Saturday night. I was there through the city election—the third election at which women have had an opportunity to vote. Nearly all over the state it was the law-and-order ticket-whether the prohibition law should be enforced.

"There are 283 places called 'cities' in Kansas. In 1867 the legislature passed a law giving women the right to sign or to withhold signature from liquor dealers' petitions. The liquor interest went to work and had a law passed that in cities of the first and second class it would not be necessary to get women's names to the petitions. After this they again went to the legislature and had settlements of 250 and more made cities. Now the whole state is under the rule of women, and they have the absolute control of all vices. They hold the balance of powor and are learning to use it. There are three cities where women have full official boards, absolute control, mayor and common council, etc. These places are Oskaloosa, Cottonwood Falls and Rossville."-Indianapolis Journal.

Clothing a Ship in Steel. Two or three months or less after the completion of the fairing the ship is probably in frame and looks like he skeleton of some Brobdignagian of the river. The ribs have been hoisted into positions at right angles with the keel, and strung together by within. You can still see through her. however; she is like, to make yet another comparison, a great oblong ing represented by the net work of steel. The next step is the clothing of the ribs with plates. As they reach the yard the plates are square and flat, but they are passed through rollers of various kinds, from which they issue in any shape desired-hollowed like a spoon, curved lengthwise or breadthwise or diagonally, as the contour of the ship may call for. A steam or hydraulic plane smooths them down as though they were the softest of white wood; another machine trims the edges as easily as a woman cuts silk with a pair of seissors. Then, suspended by iron chains, they are thrust between the jaws of a punching machine, which has a resemblance to a sinister human face with a flat nose, a long upper lip and a small chin. The jaws close upon them and bite out, ten at a time, the holes for the rivets by which they are to be fastened to the frame, -Scribner's.

Edgar Allan Poe.

Although Mr. James sneers at Poe, Mr. Howells does not deem him worthy of a place among the three greatest poets America has produced, and atthough Mr. Stoddard paints him as having been a scoundrel and a thief of the worst dye, there are thousands of educated English and American readers who yet have faith in the genius and manhood of Edgar Allan Poe.

Poe may not have been quite as pure and undefiled a saint as some of the great, immaculate, alleged American critics who stab his memory in fits of cowardly jealousy, but he was so mentally superior to this curious little conglomeration of ephemeral pigmies, that all the obloquy they heap on his grave will not serve to blind the Eng lish reading people to their true motives.—Alexander N. De Menil, in St. Louis Magazine.

The Latest About the Eiffel Tower.

Four days ago we saw for the first. time the French tri-color flying from the highest summit that was ever constructed by human hands, and that flag though it seemed no larger than my handkerchief was thirty feet long. It is indeed a Titanic creation in this. Eiffel Tower, and not at all the ugly thing that certain journalists in America, who have not yet seen it, will persist in calling it. A Tower of Babel?" Not at all; more like Jacob's ladder minus the angels, tough there were some fair ones on their way to the top platform the last time I went the journey. Now as I look at things, the completion of this work marks an ever-living page in the history of the iron age, for everything about it is prodigious, and yet the total weight of this mighty mass was calculated almost to the pound before a rivet had been struck by the employes. It is a monument to industry, to forge work and iron casting, to honest toil and engineering skill; It is an apotheosis to mental and manual labor that is without precedent.

Two years ago all the French school of artists and architects united in the crusade that was started against Civil Engineer Eiffel, and quickly distinguished writers joined them in crying out that Notre Dame, the Louvre ant all the grand monuments of Paris would be spoilt by the barbarous structure which he contemplated building, and that the whole city would be offended by the odious column that menaced it as a public calamity. I smile when I think of it, but the tower of Notre Dame is as beautiful as ever. and there does not seem to be much change in Paris, except that there is one more curiosity within it walls. If critics quarrel with the colossal height they cannot find fault with its extreme lightness. At a distance you can only see a fine filagree work where the lines intermingle and knot like the thread; of a fish-net, and the impression 1: rather uncertain and somewhat confusing, but nearer to it the confusion ceases and the details show clearly and plainly. Time and again have I stopped in my afternoon promenade to study this tower, and I am always struck with its size and height, the immense arches at the base, the rafters pointing upwards in such bold curves, the platform suspended in air, and I have continued my walk firm in the belief that its enormous and graceful proportions will act soothingly on even the most phiegmntic imagination of some of my home confreres."-Henry Haynie in Picayune.

Our Children's Eyes. A mother sends the following kindly,

wise words: Allow me to say in regard to the children's eyes. Years ago, when the children studied their lessons from their books, we did not hear very much about their eyes giving out. Let us consult our blackboards and see what they can tell us about this worldwide subject. Dear parents and guardians all over this broad land, how many hours through the day are your little children sitting in school staring at a blackboard, upon which are placed by the teacher most of the lessons for the day, many times the lines being so fine and pale they could not be read more than half or two-thirdsthe way across the room, but the children are required to see them all the way across and from the remotest corners. Many of the children when first looking at the board do not see much of anything, but by looking very sharp for a few seconds the lines reveal themselves. This, my friend, means staained eyes, and strained eyes mean weakened or diseased optic nerves, possibly no eyes at all, it all depending upon the severity of the strain. Even when the work is quite distinct, for children who have naturally weak eyes the distance many times is so great that the air waves coming between the poor, tired eyes and the board cause the lines to waver and flicker, and especially is this the case when the light is poor and the ventilation had. Anything put on the board for children to see, whether old or young, should have large proportions and broad, clear lines throughout, so no extra efforts will have to be made to discover it. There is a great difference in eyes; one child will readily see what another could not without the fatal strain. I know whereof I speak. for my own eyes were nearly destroyed through this same practice, and I know others who have suffered a like fate.—New York Tribune.

Mind Over Matter.

"I'se goin' to leave you nex' week, Mistah Crimple; I can't run an elevatohr no mo'."

"Wy, Tom, that's not hard work." "Too hard fo' an old man, Mistah Crimple. De man told me de odder day dat elevatohr alone weighed t'ree 't'ousand pounds, and dat's to much fo'

an ole man like m to be liftin' all day."-Munsey's Weekly.

See It. "Oh, of course, she marries him," said the young lady, opening a new

"What makes you think so?" queried the young man.

"Why, right on the top of the first, page it says 'Chap. Won.!"

And yet some persons say a woman can't pun.-Lowell Citizen.

HONORED HEROES.

MICHIGAN VALOR AND ITS WOR-THY TRIBUTES.

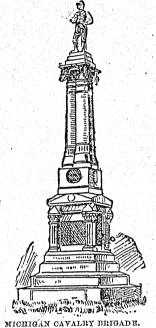
Location of the Gettysburg Memorials.

A Glance Over the Old Field of Blood

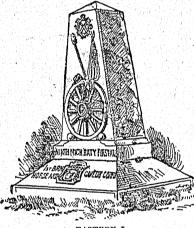
and Carnago.

The appropriation of \$20,000 made by the Michigan legislature in 1897 for the purpose of crecting monuments on the battlefield of Gettysburg to mark the positions held by Michigan troops, whose valor contributed so much toward the triumph of the union army on those historic days of July 1, 2 and 3, in the year 1863, has been most satisfactorily expended by the commission having in charge the matter of purchase and location and on the 12th instant the work so well performed was formally delivered to the

In compliance with the request as expressed in a resolution adopted at a reunion of the surviving members of the Michigan cavalry brigade, which was held at Vicksburg September 21, 1887, the funds apportioned to the four regiments composing that command were used in the erection of a brigade monument. As the brigade fought as one command and upon the same field, being the extreme right of the union line of battle on July 3, it appeared to the commissioners both appropriate and fitting to mark the field by one monument instead



This monument stands on the Rummell farm, three miles east of Gottysburg. It is eleven feet four inches square at the base and rises majestically forty feet in the air, the Barrie and Hardwick grante for the standard forming and flow of which it is composed forming an effective combination. The faces of the first die present a symbolical cavalry figure and wreath of oak and laurel. Upon the face of the upper die is a magnificent bronze medallion of Gen. Custer, two feet square; also Custer's badge in bas relief and poliched. The winth contains the names of also Custer's badge in bas relief and polished. The plinth contains the names of the brigade, and other surfaces on the monument contain the corps badges, coat of arms, and brigade division and corps classification. The monument is surmounted with the statue of a trooper dismounted, the hight of which is eight feet. Above the upper die and below the statue is a chevroned column four feet in width carved chevroned column four feet in width carved from the granite representing horses' heads. Eighty tons of granite were used in this monument.



1,1

BATTERY I. This monument stands on Cemetery Ridge. It stands 9 feet 3 inches high, on a base 7 by 5 feet, and marks the position held by the battery from 12:30 p. m., July 3, until the following morning. It has in relief the corps badge, the wheel and rammer of a gun, the stundard, cannon balls, etc., and the arms of the state.



THE FIRST INFANTRY. The monument is erected at the loop be tween the wheat field and Emmisburg road. It is four feet square at the base and ten feet ten inches in hight, cut from Westerly granite. The base contains the state coat of arms in bronze, together with the name of the regiment, brigade, division and corps. One surface of the die presents two muskets crossed, cartridge box, canteen bayonet and belt, cut in bas-relief. The right and left sides present polished corps right and left sides present polished corps badges, and the regimental inscription is supon the rear surface.



with a base five feet two inches by five Two life sized soldiers in bas relief in action as skirmishers, occupy the front of the die. Upon the base appears the name of the regiment, brigade, division and corps, and the polished surface of the shaft bears the coat of arms, corps, badge and inscription.



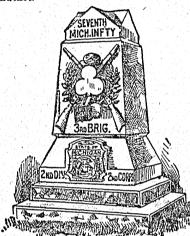
THE FOURTH INFANTRY.

This menument stands in the wheat field. The base is 7x5 feet, and ten inches square, and the shaft of Oak Hill granite towers 13 feet. On the front of the die, in bas-relief, is all field in the standard of the die, in bas-relief, and the size figure transcenting a color. reet. On the front of the die, in bas-relief, is a life-size figure representing a color-bearer, five of whom from this regiment lost their lives at this point. Col. Jeffords' tragic death is tersely related in the monumental inscription. mental inscription.



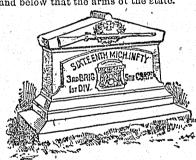
THE FIFTH INFANTRY.

This monument stands in the woods west of the wheatfield. It is 6½ feet square and 10½ feet in hight, cut from Hurdwick granite, a stone succeptible of a fine polish. The die presents the life-size figure of a soldier in the act of loading a mucket



SEVENTH INFANTRY.

This monument stands on Cemetery Ridge, south of the copse of woods. A Westerly granite shaft eight feet high is supported on a pedestal five feet two inches square, constituting a fitting remembrance to a gallant body of men. It contains in relief the corps badge and military trophies relief the corps badge and and below that the arms of the state.



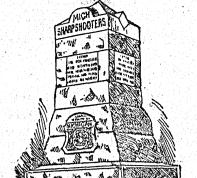
SIXTEENTH INFANTRY.

This monument stands conspicuous or Little Round Top. The base of the monu ment is seven feet four inches by thre feet two inches, and its hight five feet six inches. It shows a leveled muskot, laurel wreath, the corps badge and the arms of Michigan.



TWENTY-FOURTH INFANTRY.

This monument which commemorates the regiment which suffered most severely in the battle stands in Reynold's Grove. A the battle stands in Reynold's Grove. A beautifully polished Hardwick granite monument, fourteen feet six inches high, with base five feet square, stands in the shade of Reynold's grove, near Willoughby Run, and commemorates the deeds of as gallant a body of men as, ever shouldered muskets. The plinth of the monument is surrounded with a life-size figure of a soldier in the act of loading his gun.



THE SHARPSHOOTERS.

This monument is on Little Round Top. It is four feet four inches square and seven feet three inches high. The regiment con-sisted of companies C, I and K, of the First United States sharpshooters, and company B of the Second United States sharpshoot-

Looking With Children's Eyes. One day not long since as my little 2-year old son was standing beside me at the window, I tried to point out to him an object at some distance. He did not seem to see it, and stooping to bring my eyes on a level with his, I found the object to be out of the range of his vision. I lifted him to my shoulders and soon the little hands clapped their sweet accompaniment to the joyful "Dere dere!"

"Dero, dere!"
It set me to thinking more deeply than ever upon the necessity of bringing our views, our language, even our manual ability down to the level of our children.

Some one has suggested that when we lose patience with a child for inability to perform some task, we should try the same thing with our left hand. But I think this of treble importance when applied to the

thing with our left hand. But I think this of treble importance when applied to the child's mental and moral capabilities.

Sisters, if we could litt the little heads to our thinking level as easily as we can bring the dear little faces to our own, there would be no difficulty; but since this is impossible, and I may say undesirable, let us stoop and look at things from their point of view.

view.

Every true mother does this more or less, instinctively, but even the most tactful mother is apt to grow impatient sometimes because the child does not comprehend as readily as she expects; while I have known women who seemed to be almost devoid of this ability to look with a child's eyes; and large of the la I have often longed to cry out to her to kneel beside her babe and see how very

meel beside her babe and see how very contracted was its horizon.

Mothers, you give your children well kepthomes, clothing, plenty of good food and abundance of love. Do give them sympathy. Sympathy in their joys, in their troubles and in their eager efforts to unravely the troubles and in their case mysteries with el the thousand and one mysteries with which even their little world is teeming.—
New York Home lierald.

His Lite for His Friend's.

In the year 1874, Joseph Raymound and Robert Whitely were engaged by Mr. Herbert Caddington, a well-to-do farmer of central Illinois, to sink a twenty-foot well. They had got the well finished and were coming out of it for the last time. Joseph Raymond being the first and Whitely close the delications when the ladder gare way in ly following, when the ladder gave way in the center. Raymond, who was almost to the top,

seized a four by four joist that was stretched across the top of the well, and Whitely caught hold of Raymond's knees. They hung in this position from six o clock until half past eight shouting and calling for help until they were hoarse. But no help came. They had given up all hope of being rescued, and had come to the conclusion that they would soon have to drop. Raymond's hold was slipping, and his kneet were ninned close together by whitely's arms. Every time they spoke or made the slightest movement it would give motion to their bodies, and this made it still hirder to keep a hold.

At length when it seemed they could hold on no longer, Whitely addressed ltaymond.

hold on no longer, Whitely addressed Raymond;
"Joe," he said, "do you think you could get on top if 1 d let go?"
"Yes, Bob," said Raymond, "I think I could."
"Well," said Whitely, "here goes then.
Good-bye, Joe, and may God bless you."
And with that he dropped to the ground, his head struck a sharp rock and he was instantly killed. Raymond reached the top, and when last heard of was in Erie.
Pa.

On the State University.

The success of co-education finds new demonstration in the fact that among the score of articles upon the Michigan universcore of articles upon the Michigan university, written in competion by the students of that college for the Cosmopolitan magazine the prize was taken by a young lady. This article appears as the leading paper in the June number of the Cosmopolita by Miss Edith S. Sheffield, of the seni class, and its excellent quality is a hig compliment to the institution, as well as the writer. Among the abundant illustrations for the article, the frontispiece, regenting a senior reception at Ann Arbo tions for the article, the frontispiece, reresenting a senior reception at Ann Arbo
was drawn by Arthur Jule Goodman frospecial models, most of the figures bein
portraits of well-known people. In the
addes of the picture, the artist has give
several types of western beauty, and he
careful drawing of their toilets is take
from actual dresses, designed by such at
tists as Morin, Bloissier, and Rodrigues o
Paris, and Wirtz of New York, giving a
excellent idea of the wealth and good tast excellent idea of the wealth and good tast to be seen on such occasions.

Nationality of Our Workingmen. In the larger towns of the United States stone masonry is mostly done by Italians, Englishmen and Irishmen lay the bricks Englishmen and Irishmen lay the bricks. The heavy work of putting on the beams or of framing and placing in position the roof falls to the Germans, and Irishmen and Americans in about equal numbers do the plumbing. In all the trades except plumbing the best workmen, those who command the steadiest employment, are those of foreign birth; but it seems likely that the plumbing trade is destined to be largely in the hands of matives. Certain dargely in the hands of natives. Certain descriptions of labor, such as the building of aqueducts and bridges, formerly done by Irishmen, are now carried out by Italians, by whom also the fruit trade is nearly monopolized. We look to the Germans for consider and to the Franch largely for our our lager and to the French largely for our confectionery and restaurants, and in more cases than not we find that a special distribution of trade is effected by the several

An Awful Discrepancy in Ages. "Isn't Mrs. Jodkins older than her hys-

"Isn't Mrs. Jodkins older than her husband!" quoth Podkins to Snodkins.
"Oh, yes," laconically answered Snodkins to Podkins.
"How much!" asked Podkins.
"I can not tell," was the reply. "I happen to know that some time ago Mrs. Jodkins was exactly twice as old as her husband."

husband."
"You don't say!" exclaimed Podkins.
"What an awful discrepancy in ages."
Snodkins prides himself on always keeping within the exact truth, and yet the unfortunate Mrs. Jodkins is only one year older than her better half; for when he was one year of age she was just twice as old

How Opium is Secured.

Opium is gotten by cutting the capsule of the poppy flower with a notched iron instrument at survise, and by the next morning a drop or so of juice has cozed out. This is scraped off and saved by the grower, and after he has a vessel full of it it is strained and dried. It takes a great many poppies to make a pound of opium, and it coes through a number of processes before it is ready for the market. In a liquid state it looks like a dark strawberry jam. state it looks like a dark strawberry jam.

A Lucky Texan-

Halletsville (Tex.) New Era, May 15. The people in this section have been speculating in Louisiana State Lottery tickets for some time, and have received several good premiums and on one or two occasions large ones, but the town was struck dumb when it was found that ticket No. 32,074, drawing the first capital prize of \$300,000 in the April drawing, was held partially by a party in Halletsville. It is often said that luck fulls to the unworthy, but interviewing Otto Von Rosenburg, the happy, possessor of one-twentieth part of the ticket, we find it has fullen in the right the ticket, we find it has fallen in the right place. He is an industrious young merchant who has been here but a short time, his native home being Round Top, Texas. The \$15t.00 received by him will be partially used in his business; it establishes him on a firm financial basis. It has not turned his head, and he will use his new found wealth with seuse and discretion for his own advancement and the furtherance of his interest in the public welfare. He has been investing in one ticket each month in heen investing in one ticket each month in the Louisiana State Lottery for about two years, and he thinks the amount expended was well invested. The Louisiana State Lottery company is a thoroughly reliable institution, as was evidenced in this case. Mr. Resenburg sent his ticket for collection to Ball, Hutchins & Co., of Galveston, and it was paid upon presentation without any discount.

An investigation of the rumors of bribery during the present session of the Minnesota legislature has been begun. It is stated that warrants have been issued for thirteen persons, some of them members of the legislature, for bribery and corruption.

A three story brick building caved in in Boston the other day without doing any more damage than to kill a dog and slightly injure a boy who ought to have been fitting himself for the presidency in 1920. That's the right sort of a building to put up.

A suit is about to be begun in the name of the state of Illinois against Miss Frances E. Willard, Mrs. Caroline Buell, and Miss Esther Pugh, in which the legality of their seizure of the National Temperance Hospital last January will be inquired into.

Miss Frankin Bjornson, a Swedish heiress, one of the passengers on the ill-fated Danmark, came to this country from home to meet her lover, Hans P. Nelson, a prosperous physician at St. Paul Minn. Nelson will probably be afraid to let her cross even a creek after this.

Mr. Munroe, an ex-convict from the Man itoba penitentiary, recently died in England. In his will he makes some curious bequests, including \$100,000 to Eedson, war den of the Manitoba penitentiary, and \$50,-000 to a Winnipeg lawyer named Vivian and a like amount to Rev. Canon Mathe-

The father of Emma Rath, who died March 22, at Syracus, N. Y., became possessed of an idea that she had been buried alive. He dug up the body April 22, and found to his horror that it had turned in the coffin, that the hair was torn, and that there were finger marks on her face, as if she had endured fearful agony.

Belief in voodooism has not yet died out from among the colored people of the south. In Macon, Ga., there is an educated negro who, when he grew ill, consulted a woman with some reputation for cures. She gave him medicine and cuffed him, and then drew from his side live frogs, and worms and bugs. He therefore began to make a mental survey of his friends to see if he possessed an enemy, and, finding that he did, knew then and there that it was he and ne other who had put powdered frogs and snakes' heads into his whisky. The enchantress keeps horself in seclusion, and none of her patients are willing to betray her whereabouts.

One great cause of baldness, in the opinion of a western knight of the razor, is the habit many people have of changing tho style of hair-cutting half a dozon times a year, or nearly as often. He says: "They insist on a 'short pompadour' in the hottest months, a loss pronounced crop in the fall, and then wear the hair longer as the weather gots colder, gradually approaching a shave again by the time the thermometer gets up into the nineties. Now, all this may be very comfortable, but it is very bad for the hair and scalp. It is best to wear the hair short all the year round, brush it freely, and trust to nature for the only effective substitute for pomade."

A registering savings bank is the latest novelty. It is shaped like a Saratore A Substitute for Glass-

The new translucent substance intended as a substitute for glass has been satisfactorily adopted in some of the public buildings in London, and various advantages are claimed for it, among these being such a degree of pliancy that it may be bent backward and forward like leather, and be subjected to very considerable tensile strain with impunity; it is also almost as transluent as grass and of a pleasing amber color. cent as glass and of a pleasing amber color, varying in shade from a very light golden to a pale brown.

The basis of the material is a web of fine

iron wire, with warp and weft threads about one-twelfth inch apart, this being enclosed, like a fly in amber, in a sheet of translucent varnish, of which the base is linseed oil. There is no resin or gum in the varnish, and once having become dry it is capable of standing heat and damp without undergoing any change, neither hardening nor becoming sticky. Briefly, the manufacture is accomplished

by dipping the sheets edgewise into deep tanks of varnish and then allowing the coating which they thus receive to dry in a warm atmosphere. It requires some what more than a dozen of these dips to bring the sheets to the required degree of thickness, and when this has been accomplished the material is stored for several weeks to thoroughly set.

Good Use of Fire. Too many farmers throw all waste (?) such as tree trimmings, woods and pea-brush with old pea vines and coarse stuft that cattle will not eat, beside the road, and let it lie there till it rots: Trecently pussed a farm where all in total recently passed a farm where a long heap of rubbish had been burned, and had left a strip of black-ened wall. Further along on the same farm was a carload of old cornstalks tipped out between the roadway and the wall, a bad-

looking pile.

Why not gather all the refuse on some plowed place, and burn it there! Much of it contains insects and their eggs, larvæ, etc. By burning all are destroyed, and the ashes are where they will be worth all they cost. When insects are destroyed a great deal is gained, and the neat look pays.

Michigan Central Railroad Employee Wins His Case After a Seven Years' Contest.

Albion, Mich., December 20, 1887. While employed as agent of the Michigan Central railroad company at Augusta, Mich., about 7 years ago my kidneys became diseased, and I have been a great sufferer ever since. Have consulted the leading physicians of this city and Annor and all propounced my cree Bright's leading physicians of this city and Ann Arbor, and all pronounced my case Bright's disease. After taking every highly recommended remedy I had knowledge of to no purpose, and while suffering under a very severe attack in October last, I began taking Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, and am to-day a well man. It will afford me pleasure to render you and suffering humanity any good that I can, and in speaking of your remedy allow me to say that I think it the greatest medicine in the world. the greatest medicine in the world.

Agent M. C. R. R

Minister Perry Belmont has been kindly received at the court of Madrid. He had a nice that with the queen regent the other day and a very enjoyable game of peek-a-boo with his majesty the king.

Forced to Leuve Home. Over 60 people were forced to leave their over to people wore forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist today for a free sample of this great remedy. The ladies praise it. Ever. Large size package, 50 cents. Everyone likes it

A patriotic son of Erin was declaiming against England's injustice and Ircland's sufferings, "While Ircland remains silent," he exclaimed, "England will be deaf to her heart-rending cries."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castor When she became Miss, she clung to Ca When she had Children, she gave then

The Hungarian die spiced, judging fro

Oregon, the Mild, equable Best fruit, grain Full information tion Board, Po

Showld, in his preparations, avail himself of the full and detailed information given in the Michigan Central Summer Tourist Rate Book, which will be issued in a few days and sent to any address upon applica-tion. The summer resorts of the East are fully described and illustrated in a new book, entitled, "A Modern Pilgrimage," six cents postage, and "The Island of Mackinac," postage four cents. Address, enclosing stamps, Ma. O. W. Rugglus, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Iil.

The Summer Tourist

A Washington man volunteers to be one of fifty who will adopt the "manly and graceful knee-breeches" and start the fashion. Such heroism could only come from good calves.

SAKE Hoods Sarsaparilla Loo Boses One Dollar The Phief Reason for the great success o

The Chief. Reason for the great success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the fact that Merit Wins. It is the best blood purifier and actually accomplishes all that is claimed for it. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.



Positively cured by these fittle Fills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remody for Dizzlness, Nausea Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORFID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents:

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY

IF USED BEFORE CONFINEMENT. BOOK TO "MOTHERS" MAILED FREE. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.



1 prescribe and fully endorse lig G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y. We have sold Big G for many years, and have D. R. DYC

FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1889.

Shunned.

What are the feelings of a man or a woman who has risked life itself in an effort to save people from a pestilence, and is then shunned by every one, even after the danger of contagion has passed? What could have been the feelings of a poor woman who lived not far from Count Tolstoi's estate, whose story is told in "The Truth about Russia"?

The villagers had been greatly excited by the fact that several persons had been bitten by mad wolves. A widow lived in a cottage with her daughter-in-law and her little grandson. One day a wolf came out of the forest and attacked one of the widow's dogs. The lad, thinking the wolf a strange dog, picked up a stick and struck it to make it leave the dog.

Instantly the wolf left the dog and seized the lad. His cries brought out his grandmother, who saw him in danger of his life, and ran to save him. The wolf left the boy and rushed at the woman. As he came at her open mouthed she thrust her naked hand down his throat. His teeth lacerated her arm, but she held him until the wolf choked.

The boy, at her bidding, ran into the house for a knife; but it was some time before he could get it. The woman held her hand down into the wolf's mouth until the boy came with the knife, and then killed the brute.

The wolf had been the scourge of the neighborhood, and the peasants assembled with joy to see its carcass. Suddenly a great fear suggested that the wolf might have been mad, and that the woman might also go mad.

Weak as she was from loss of blood, and suffering from her wounds, they seized her and shut her up in an outhouse without attendance, without water, without food and fire. For twenty-four hours she lay there, almost delirious with fever, not knowing but that she might have been bitten by a mad wolf.

At last she was allowed to go at large. as she showed no signs of hydrophobia, but all her dogs were killed. She asked for either a dog or a man to protect her from other wolves. The peasants heeded not her request. She recovered, but for months the peasants shunned her house, saying: "Who knows but that she may suddenly go mad?"-Youth's Companion.

Fast Ships.

No doubt ere many years pass it will be possible to cross the ocean between Europe and America in five days. A ship is being built that, it is claimed, will make the distance in exactly five days. From Sandy Hook to Roche's Point, the nearest distance on the other side, is 2,800

A new Inman line steamer, the City of has made twenty-one knots an her trial trib. At that rate she Sir:—We have used your Liver Syrur e ocean in 5 days 13 hours es. There is reason to be-"I maintain this speed

now building r. They

J. ETHERINTON'S LIVER SYRUP.

For the radical cure of all Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidney and Blood Disorders. Constipation, which in its varied forms, ses the death of more persons annually than all other diseases combined is easily overcome by this meritorious remedy, which cures casily, rapidly and effectually.

This preparation is invaluable as curative for Billiousness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Liver complaint, Heart T rouble, Kidney Disease, Jaundice, Piles, Scrofula, B'ood Diseases, Female Diseases, Blood Disorders, Etc. Price, \$1 per Bottle.

GRANT, May 2, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton.

Dear Sir.—I have used your Liver
Syrup for lame back and it has given
immediate relief. I can recommend it to the afflicted as a genuine medicine.
DUNCAN McPHAIL.

GRANT, May 21st, 1889.

GRANT, May 21st, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton.

Sir:—After having doctored for fifteen years with three good physicians, Dr. Anderson, Smith's Falls, Ont.; Dr. Parker. Toledo, Ont. Dr. Burritt, Smith's Falls, Ont. I received no benefit from their medicine, but after having taken about in bottles of your Liver Syrup I feel and six bottles of your Liver Syrup I feel en-tirely cured, and cheerfully recommend it to all afflicted with Liver complaint.

MRS. MARY A. WALLACE.

BROOKFIELD, May 21st, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton. Sir:—I feel it my duty to say a few words for the benefit of the sick. I words for the benefit of the sick. I heartily recommend your Liver Syrup. I have been troubled over one year with my kidneys. I have taken one-half a bottle of your Liver Syrup and it is helping me right along.

Yours with respect.

JOSEPH MOSHER.

GRANT. May 21st, 1889. GRANT. May 21st, 1889.
Gentlemen:—I feel it my duty to inform you of the benefit which I received from Mr. Etherinton's Liver Syrup. I was troubled with Dyspepsia for four years. I tried mostly all the patent medicine that I could hear of on record, and didn't receive but very little benefit until I tried Mr. Etherinton's medicine, which done me more good than any other medicine. I could not keep anything on my stomach, but I would vomit shortly after eating, and two bottles of this Syrup has cured me so I can eat and work without any trouble. I would recommend it to all afflicted with this Yours truly.
JOHN McKAY.

GRANT, May 16th, 1889.

in our family for several years and find it to be first-class, and would not be with-out it for twice its cost, and I feel it my duty to recommend it to the public, for when they once use it they will never be

Yours with respect.
OLIVER MARCH.

Mr. John Etherinton.

· ARCH.

Notice to the Parmers.

Farmers, don't be deceived by traveling agents and dealers representing inferior articles. Look well to your own interests. Deal where you can be supplied with repairs at any time, and from year to year. For your benefits and my small profits I will supply you with Standard Machines. The Champion chain drive Binder, Champion Standard Binder, the Wm. N. Whiteley Binder, the Champion New Moyer (front out) Champion New Mower, (front cut), Champion Steel Mower (front cut), Champion rear cut Mower. Having already disposed of one car-load and ordered a second carload, I will be able to supply you at once with machines that "get there" every time.

My buggy trade has so increased that I am forced to keep a variety in stock in order to suit the trade. have now in stock the Waterloo Buggy, the Grand Rapids Spiral Spring, the Portland Buggy, and many other varieties. We also have in connection Platform Waggons, Plows, Horse Rakes, Cultivators, Spring Tooth Harrows, Seeders, in fact, anything and everything that a farmer needs. While in the City on July 4th call and see me.

J. H. STRIFFLER, CASS CITY. ACENTS, C. D. STRIFFLER, JAS. B. MCGILVARY

nine. Present, James M. VanTassel, Judge of Pro-

GRANT, May 17th, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton.

Sir:—We have used your Liver Syrup our family for several years, and we ve found it to be one of the best that be found for family use, and we Iv recommend it to eyerybody.

Yours respectfully.

JOHN ASHMORE.

GRANT May 16th, 1889.

GRANT May 16th, 1889.

Vinton.

used your Liver Syrup years, and find it to respects, and cannot give notice to the persons interested in said estate and it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate and it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate and it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate and it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate and it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate and it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate and required to appear at a session of said count, then to be holden in the Probate office, and it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate and required to appear at a session of said count, then to be holden in the Probate office, and it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate and required to appear at a session of said count, then to be holden in the Probate office, and it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate and required to appear at a session of said count, then to be holden in the Probate office, and it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate and required to appear at a session of said count, then to be holden in the Probate office, and it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate and required to appear at a session of said co respects, and cannot respect to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by eausing a copy of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day day of hearing.

JAMES M. VANTASSEL.

JAMES M, VANTASSEL,

*B. F. BROWNE. *

NOTARY PUBLIC.

MICH-

CASS CITY,

MICHdetermined and the conditions of a certain mortage whereby the power of sale therein contained has become operative, executed by Byron
La Ransford, then a single man of Caro, Tuscola county, Michigan, to George Peck of Detrott, Wayne county, Michigan, dated March
26; A. D. 1886, and upon April 2. A. D.
1886, duly recorded in the office of the register
of deeds for Tuscola county, Michigan, in liber
for of mortgages on page 440, said mortgage
containing a provision that, in case of non-pay
ment of any interest at the time limited there
or, at the option of the mortgage, notice of
which option was expressly waived, the whole
unount should become due and payable, and
lefault having been made in hepayment of the
mutal installments of interest due respectively
on March 26, 1887 and March 26, 1888, and
hore than thirty days having clapsed since
he time said payments became due and payble, said mortgage has elected and does here
by elect to declare the whole sum to be due and
hyable, and claims thereon a sthereby due and
hyable, and claims thereon as thereby due and
hyable at the date of this notice the sum of one
housand one hundred and thirty-seven and
ixty one-nundreths dollars (\$1,137.60) and no
nit or proceedings at law or in equity having
een instituted to recover the same or any part
hereof, notice is therefore hereby given that
a July 1, A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock in the
premoon of that day, at the northwesterly
ont door of the court house in the village of
aro, Michigan, that being the building wherein
he circuit court for the county of Tuscola is
well, there will be sold at auction, to the highst bidder, the premises in said mortgage deribed, or somuch thereof as may be necessary
p satisfy the said debt with interest and legal
basts of sale, including an attorney fee of thirtyve dollars; as provided in said mortgage; that
to say; the sold th

ROBATE ORDER.
State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss.
At a session of the Probate court for said
unty, held at the probate office, in the vilge of Caro, on the sixth day of June, in the
ar one thousand eight hundred and eighty-

I resent, James M. Van Tassel, Judge of Pro-It resent, James M. Van Tassel, Judge of Prolic.

In the matter of the estate of Samuel W.
heobs, and John Jacobs, decensed. On readgand filing the petiton, duly verified, of Sarah
owrie praying that a day be appointed for
he hearing of a petition to determine who are,
were, at the time of their death, the legather's
is and deceased. Thereupon it is ordered, that
onday, the fifteenth day of July next, at ten
clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the
earing of said petition and that the heirs at
w of said deceased, and all other persons inrested in said estate, are required to appear
ta session of said court then to be holden in
he Probate office in the village of Caro and
how cause, it any there be, why the prayer of
he petitioner should not be granted: and it is
rther ordered that said petitioner give notice
the persons interested in sail estate, of the
mdency of said petition, and thehearing thereby causing a copy of this order to be publishin the Cass City Enterprise. a newspaper
inted and circulated in said county, three
locessive weeks previous to said day of hearg.

JAMES M. VANTASSEL, Judge of Probate,

WALL PAPER!

New spring stock of Wall Paper just received, consisting of all the latest patterns and designs. All Styles and Prices, Curtains-Both plain and figured in all the latest styles.

SCHOOL BOOKS!

A full line of of Harpers' books atways on hand.

We have a large stock of these goods with prices as low as can be found. A choice line of Perfumes Toilet Soaps, Hair and Tooth Brushes.

I have now a complete stock of this line of goods. Pure Wines and Liquors for medical burpose. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Prices as low as the lowest. Perscriptions carefully compounded.

CITY DRUG STORE.

Residence over store.

ardware Offered at prices Which E clipse

All former quotations Vobody

Discounts the Bargains we offer

n all Goods of our Line, mbracing

eads, Paints and **Q**ils of the Finest Brands. We call Special Attention to our Stock of Haying tools.

We are now ready with our large and complete stock of

MATERIAL PROPERTY OF THE PROPE

-CONSISTING OF

Stoves, Machine Repairs, Iron Pumps, Gas Fittings, Paints, viis, Glass, Putty.

Nails, Etc. -Another specialty is our-STOCK OF SCREEN DOORS.

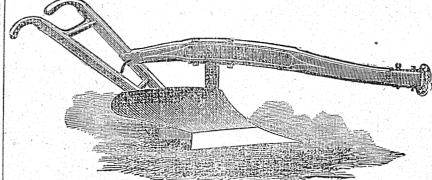
The "LANDSCAPE" being a beauty and is our best seller. A large line of OIL STOVES from \$1 to \$15 in price.

day goods, boots and shoes,

We have a fine line of the above Parties intending to build should call on us before purchasing elsewhere.

J. L. HITCHCOCK

Plows! Plows!



I have on hand a large stock of PLOWS of my own manufacture. Also

Plow Repairs for all the Latest Plows.

🔁 LAND ROLLERS OF NEW STLYES AND PATTERNS. 🖃

I have large stock of Agricultural Implements, including TIGER MOWERS and HORSE RAKES.

SPRING TOOTH HARROWS. Castings of all kinds made to order. Pattern Making a specialty.

MARTIN DEW, Gass City Foundry.

()

'Chambres a louer'; surely it must be a mistake." thought Tante Micot from her little room opposite. That sign required a minuter inspection, and the old woman, who was the acknowledged leader among the disseminators of news in the faubourg, and almost as potent a factor thereof as "L'Abeille" itself, stepped out upon the banquette and regarded the notice attentively. No, she was not mistaken; she was no scholar, but the words were plain enough; she read distinctly in French, "Rooms to let, with or without board, to single gentlemen.'

"Un pension!" that was news indeed. Tante Micot hurried home, put on her sunbonnet, snatched up her basket and took a short cut in the direction of the French market. "Que pensez-vous?" she whispered en grande secret to every acquaintance she met; "I have news this morning that will make your hair stand straight on your head. Madame Autoine, the proud Madamo Joseph do St. Antoine, is going to keep a 'pension'! Just to think of it!-to rent out those beautiful old rooms, with all their rich carvings and furnishings! and this is what puzzles me most," continued the irre-pressible Tante Micot, "it will be a pension for single gentlemen."

"Ah!" A dozen shoulders were shrugged, a dozen hands were lifted in a way which might express genuine surprise, holy horror, unqualified protest, or each and all of these combined. "Qui," persisted the voluble Tante Micot, growing bolder, "for single gentlemen only!"

"Perhaps," timidly suggested one, "she wishes to marry her daughter."

"Bah! as though a vieux Creole like Madame Antoine would stoop to such means of getting rid of her daughter. Besides, Mademoiselle Fillette was a fillette no longer; she was past 30, and the faubourg had long decided that she was to remain a 'vieux fille;' she was growing very pious, too, of late; perhaps she would one day enter a convent."

'Maybe the madame, who is better looking than her daughter, wishes to get married herself," whispered another wiseacre.

"Mon Dieu! as though madame would ever let any man take good Monsieur Joseph's place. Did he not make her promise him on his deathbed never to think of such a thing, and that if she broke her word he would rise from the grave with long, long bony fingers-so long-and shake them at her rebukingly by night and by day."

Tanto Micot crossed herself devoutly. She had an intimate acquaintance with ghosts, for had not several appeared to her in the dead of the night with news as to the fate of many of the departed ones of the faubourg! Good Mr. Joseph was keeping guard, she assured them. Madame would never marry. That supposition was no solution of the mysterious "Mene, Mene, Thekel, Upharsen! single gentlemen" on the sign that floated from the St. Antoine

Zozo could tell! Zozo, who now constituted herself portress, cook, lady's maid and general housekeeper to Madame, who knew the secrets of the St. Antoine family for generations back, and whom gentle suasion or a well timed flattering comment upon her fidelity might induce to satisfactorily explain. Tiens! there she was coming in her faded blue calico, her bandana handkerchief tied in a picturesque tignon, and looking so genteel and respectable, despite her black face, that even Tante Micot hesitated before putting the question that agitated her mind that morning. But Zozo passed haughtily on with the indignant rejoinder "that Madame's affairs were hot those of the voisinage."

Good, faithful Zozo! She has had her antitype in many others of post-bellum times, who have followed bravely the broken fortunes of masters and mistresses, with a fidelity all the more touching and beautiful because altogether unexpected in their race. She brushed away a tear. Ah, if that group of gossiping women only knew how straitened circumstances had become, how many resources had been exhausted, how many sleepless nights had been passed, how many plans discussed and laid aside as altogether impracticable, and how many tears shed ere hanging from the front gallery of the St. Antoine homestead the obnoxious sign, "Chambres a louer," then, perhaps, would the good angel of womanly sympathy and charity that lives even though dormant. in the depths of every woman's heart, have awakened from slumber, unfolded its white wings, and held up before the spirit of inquisitiveness the beautiful mantle of unobtrusive respect and tender regard for the feelings of those upon whom the crushing weight of misfortunes

But when did Tante Micot and her bosom friends pause to consider indelicacy, intrusiveness, etc., and angry that the affairs of the St. Antoine household should have furnished food for discussion in the market, Zozo vented her displeasure by quarreling with the butcher, declaring to her vegetable vendor that the stock was unfit for use and astonishing that prosiac individual by the un-Zozo-like proceeding of refusing the customary soup bunch "lagniappe" she was wont to solicit as a means of economizing in her market expenditures.

She returned along the busy thoroughfares heedless of the importunities of vendors, insensible to bargains that at another time would have aroused all her ingenuity in closing a satisfactory one, fighting her rebellious thoughts against the world in general, and striving to put in practice the advice good Pere Francois gave her at her last confession, when her attention was suddenly diverted by seeing two stylishly dressed gentlemen regarding the sign which had been the cause of all her sorrow that morning. They expostulated with each other, and finally crossing over, one of them lifted the brazen knocker. Zozo hur-

ried forward. "Pardon, monsieur; but it was too early an hour; Madame was not yet up; if they would leave their cards she would take them up on the silver salver with Madame's coffee; they could call later in the day and

get an answer." "There," she ejaculated to herself, "it is well to let folks know at once that Madame is a lady, that she can rise when she chooses and that she still has a servant to bring her her morning coffee on a silver salver." with a decided emphasis on the silver; and forgetful of the sacrifices that had been endured rather than part with that family relic, she inwardly complimentaround, upon her ability to air the family pride, even though they did have to rent their best rooms.

An hour later, when Madame opened her wearied eyes, Zozo was standing at the bed-

dainty cards. At the sight of these latter she pillowed her head upon the old negress bosom and sobbed softly as she thought of the days gone by and of the future that, at her time of life, lay all untried before her-But Zozo had nursed her when she was a baby; upon that faithful bosom had been poured out many a childish grief; no one knew so well how to comfort, to dry the falling tears; and in the evening, when Madame stood in her parlor with all her old time grace and dignity, stating her terms and expatiating upon the superiority of her rooms, their homelike aspect and genial furnishings, to the visitors of that morning, Mr. Sourire and Mr. Sarrazar, gentlemen whom she had known in better times, it was evident that though necessity compelled her to resort to this means of subsistence, she was still the same proud Madame Antoine of other days and would exact the same homage and respect she then commanded.

The negotiations ended by the gentlemen taking the two front rooms on the first floor. They could take their meals at one of the numerous cases, or if preferable Zozo whom Madame assurred them could cook in the real Parisian style, would for a stipulated sum undertake to prepare them. This latter arrangement suited them to a nicety and the following day they took up their abode in the St. Antoine household.

Tante Micot from her little window opposite took note of the minutest detail of the transfer of lodging. She could tell you to the exact figure how many books Mr. Sarrazar possessed, how many dishes Mr. Sourire ordered for his dinner. She soon satiated the curiosity of the Latin quarter in regard to the new arrivals by divulging the information that Mr. Sourire was a Creole who had spent most of his life abroad; he was short, stout, of ample dimensions, which suggested further expansion; he was an epicure, a bon vivant, a connoisseur of good wines, and here Tante Micot smacked her lips, and above all, a boon companion.

"He had made about thirty years, no more, no less," she said with a shrug of her shoulders; "he received regular remittances from his Grandpere Sourire who lived in France, and raised his proboscis high in the air whenever America was mentioned to him."

Mr. Sarrazar was a Frenchman from the provinces; he had studied law in Paris where he first met Mr. Sourire. A Damon and Pythias friendship sprang up between them which remained so staunch during many years, that abroad as well as at home it was impossible to mention the name of Sourire without its complement Sarrazar. Mr. Sarrazar was tall, thin and angular; he was exceedingly polished and distinguished in his bearing, fond of poetry and music, devoted to the arts and sciences, and a great favorite with the ladies. He had not prospered well in his profession, being romantic rather than practical; but his friendship with Mr. Sourire relieved him of many embarrasments in solving the problem of existence. Was his pocketbook depleted? Mr. Sourire's well filled wallet was ever at his service; he loved good wine and cigars, Mr. Sourire kept him well supplied; he doted on French cooking, Mr. Sourire kept a French

In return for all this Mr. Sarrazar was an excellent talker, an acquisition to any table, and above all he had the excellent and rare faculty of being able to keep Mr. Sourire constantly amused; so that whenever, by mere chance, he would hint at the necessity of applying himself more assiduously to his profession in order to increase his worldly store, Mr. Sourire, rich and independent, with abundant time on his hands, horrified at the bare possibility of spending his evenings alone, would pat him on the shoulder and say:

"Mon ami, what is mine is yours; I shall never marry; when I die I shall make my testament in your favor."

So they lived their easy-going life, frequenting the theatro together, because Mr. Sarrazar loved music and Mr. Sourire did not object; visiting the ladies, because the former adored them and the latter endured them; and having good suppers tohis element and Mr. Sarrazar by no means

In fine, so congenial were these two friends, each so apparently necessary to the happiness of the other, that Mr. Sarrazar, who claimed to be a psychological student and investigator, maintained the theory that centuries ago the two families must have been in some manner connected, and the Sourire was the re-incarnation of some dead and gone Sarrazar, and Sarrazar, vice versa, of some long departed Sour-

Tante Micot knew all about it; the gontlemen on the other side of the street were to her a most interesting study and prolific theme of conversation.

No, Mme. Antoine had no designs upon them, that was sure; perhaps good Mr. Joseph kept his word (seeing she kept gentlemen lodgers), and allowed her no peace by day or night; certain it was she kept her room closely, leaving the gentlemen almost entirely to the care of Zozo; and as they paid their board regularly, with often an additional dollar or two from Mr. Sourire when a dish was particularly agreeable to his well-cultivated palate, many a little luxury did madame have on the table from the admirable economy of the careful old negress, and many a contribution to the poor "orpheline" found its way to the old St. Augustine convent where Mademoiselle Fillette had at length secluded herself.

Ten years passed, and still Messrs. Sourire and Sarrazar lived on in single blessedness, enjoying the good things of life and giving little thought to else. The matrons of the faubourg had long given up hope of being able to secure either as an eligible party for their daughters, and they at length became generally spoken of as "les deux vieux garcons, Sourie and Sarrazar." This pleasantry displeased the delicate sensibility of the latter, but it amused the former and gratified his vanity as an acknowledgment of his oft reiterated assertion that he was invulnerable to the charms of the fair sex.

"Take care, Mr. Sourire, take care," said an old Creole lady to him. "I have heard men speak that way before; mais, dans les affaires au cœur, l'homme propose, Dieux dispose."

Mr. Sourire could not have told exactly now it happened; for that matter neither could Mr. Sarrazar. They had been on a lengthy hunting expedition, and returning nome late one evening they noticed that the large house on the opposite side of the street, which had been vacant so long, was no longer unoccupied; flowers in pots bloomed radiantly on the varanda, delicate lace curtains were draped gracefully aside ed herself, when Tanto Micot was not and tied with bright ribbons; a rich voice floated over the way trilling some gay Spanish bacarolle, and Mr. Sarrazar, ever susceptible to the impressions of the beautiful, stood entranced before the door of friend, paused, too.

Then the voice ceased; a soft step was heard, and there upon the gallery stood the most bewitching creature that each gentleman instinctively acknowledged he had ever seen. She smiled sweetly to herself; her teeth were like pearls, her lips reminded one of the roses in springtime; one quick glance over the way of her merry, laughing eyes, and she gracefully turned and re-entered the house, closing the casement after

That one swift glance from a woman's rire had reared for many a year, and his to attend her reception that evening. heart long untrammeled, acknowledged itself a captive; he looked up again at the window, but all was still, and mechanically with all the poetical fire of his nature to eyes, to stand beneath her window like the troubadour of old beneath that of his lady love, and apostrophize rhapsodies while the stars smiled dreamily down, and the same midnight zephyr that kissed her cheek might fan his own. But the evening shades darkened, and despairing of seeing his goddess again for that night, he joined Mr. Sourire at dinner.

"Zozo," said that gentleman, laying down a bright silver piece upon the table, "who has taken the house opposite?"

has her horses, her carriage," and bitterly, money like those of-" Zozo checked hershe acknowledge that Madams Antoine's friends had deserted her when fortune failed. "You see," she resumed, "they say she is very beautiful, and half the gentlemen of the faubourg are wild over her al

"Ah!" ejaculated Mr. Sourire. "Ah!" responded Mr. Sarrazor; and each gentleman inwardly resolved to make the widow's acquaintance on the morrow.

Strange to say, neither suspected the intentions of the other. Mr. Sourire was accustomed to seeing his companion admire ladies, and that self-complacent individual, secure in his own dashing address and finesse, never dreamed of bulky, phletoric Mr. Sourire as a possible rival. They met the widow shortly after at a reunion, and after that matters progressed rapidly. Together they visited the object of their mutual admiration; together they discussed her manifold graces. Mr. Sarrazar sang love songs to her and read Corneille, Racine, Lamartine, etc. Mr. Sourire feted her, purchased opera tickets for the trio, and sent her flowers by Mr. Sarrazar, who, mistaking his friend's deep interest in the widow as an approval of his own individual suit, gladly presented them. In fine, the other beaux of the faubourg, deeply smitten and jealous, seeing but little hope, gradually fell out of the race and agreed to let the two "vieux garcons" run the gauntlet alone.

Which did she prefer? That puzzled the busy brain of Tante Micot. Now she laughed and blushed at Mr. Sourire's wellmeaning compliments, again her bosom heaved, her lips quivered and the tears glistened on her long eyelashes as Mr. Sarrazar quoted some touching piece of poetry, assuming a dramatic attitude and letting his eyes speak what his lips would fain express, but for the presence of Mr. Sourire. And Mr. Sourire, heart and soul absorbed in contemplation of the widow, dreamed not of the havoc Sarrazar was making with her heart.

Oh! if he only possessed some of his friend's address and volubility; if he had given half the attention to poetry and music that he had bestowed upon the brands of imported wines. But then Sarzar was his bosom friend; never a thought they had not shared till the advent of the widow; silence should exist between them no longer; he would confide in that faithful heart that night and ask his help.

"Sarrazzar," he said, as he puffed away dured them; and having good suppers together, because here Mr. Sourire was in light streamed into the apartment, "do you not notice a change in me lately?"

"Yes," answered his friend, "you are growing very fat." "Bah!" exclaimed Mr. Sourire; the subject of his increasing corpulency disturbed him greatly. "I mean—I mean—"

"Now what do you mean?" said Mr. Sarrazar laughingly. "This, my friend," coming up softly to

his side and placing his hand upon his shoulder. "I'm in love; dreadfully, terribly Mr. Sarrazar roared with laughter. "In

love with whom, pray?"

"With the widow," said Mr. Sourire, not noticing that his friend had risen angrily from his seat, "and as you know how to do things so gracefully, Sarrazar, I want you to carry her a proposal from me, and to plead my suit.

"Au diable!" exclaimed Mr. Sarrazar, starting fiercely toward him and bringing his fist down fiercely upon the table. "Never, sir; do you hear me? I say nevair!" and he bounded from the room.

"Mon Dieu," said Mr. Sourire, "what can be the matter with Sarrazar? He has taken too much wine and it has gone to his head. Humph! I'll not ask him again. I'll write a note to the widow and send it by Zozo in the morning."

Mr. Sarrazar paced his apartment agitated by many conflicting feelings; "that Sourire should have dared aspire to the widow! What presumption! What audacity! Parbleu! he must anticipate him and send a proposal in the morning," and midnight found the two gentlemen each similarly engaged in inditing a missive to the fascinating widow and begging the answer that would settle their respective claims immediately and forever. "Zozo," said Mr. Sourire, as that indi-

vidual brought him his morning cup of coffee, "you see that note on the table; after breakfast take it to the widow across the street; and, Zozo, here is a dollar to buy yourself a new dress." "Oui, monsieur; merci, monsieur." That

dollar won't never buy Zozo a dress; it would get madame several dainty dishes of strawberries." "Zozo," said Mr. Sarrazar, as she Fwaited his pleasure while he sipped leisurely

his cup of "la goutte," "you have received no orders from any one this morning?" Wise and discreet Zozo! She promptly answered: "Non monsieur." "Then, Zozo, you have always been so good, here are a few sous for you, and you

will take that note on my toilet stand to madame over the way and await an answer. "Oh! ye widows!" Samuel Weller says, beware of them; for while you are cogitating in your mind whether you will have

them, they have you." This dainty little creature perused to rival notes and burst into a merry laugh, his lodgings, while Mr. Sourire, flattering which was followed by a parplexing frown.

side with a tiny cup of coffee and two himself that he was only waiting for his She read the notes again; this time she sighed over Mr. Sarrazar's and pressed : to her lips, but she read Mr. Sourire's a third time; surely his fortune was very large, and yet—ah! if she had but listened to her heart, that unfailing monitor in the breast of every woman. But she was a born coquette; she had been equally civil to both; it amused her, she would prolong the

agreeable sport. A bright idea struck her; the festival of the "pad-god" was drawing nigh; her woman's ingenuity suggested a method of settling the dilemma with glory to herself. eyes broke down the fortress that Mr. Sou- | She wrote a similar note to each asking him

Zozo knew something was wrong. For the first time since the gentleman had rented the rooms she had been asked to carry a he opened the door while Sarrazar stood separate note from each to the same without in a daze of bewilderment, longing person; hitherto one message had sufficed for both; and her surprise was still further see once more the owner of those dancing increased when she received orders that henceforth each would have his meals served in a separate apartment. But she was a wise domestic and refrained from comment upon these remarkable proceed-

That evening the two gentlemen, dressed with unusual care and attention, met on the grand stairway leading up to the widow's parlors. They glared fiercely at each other and entered the brilliantly lighted rooms. Within all was light, and grace, and beauty; dainty feet were pattering merrily to the "Ah, monsieur, it is a widow; a rich measured strains of enticing music; soft widow from one of the plantations. She voices whispered innumerable soft nothings, and before Mr. Sourire, exhausted by many friends. But they will go with her his rapid ascent upon the stairs, could recover his breath to present his compliments self; not even to these gentlemen would to his hostess he beheld that object of his devotion, more bewitchingly beautiful than ever, floating gracefully around the room in the arms of Mr. Sarrazar.

"Ah! Mons. Sourire, she said when the waltz ceased and the music sank into a soft refrain, "I am delighted to see you. Do you know that the ladies have decided upon a little amusement? They have met here tonight to choose a queen for the festival of the 'pad-god.' Now, I have suggested by way of having a little fun-the faubourg is so dull-that the queen shall marry the cavalier who will shoot the wing off the 'padgod.' You have arrived a little late. I have been chosen queen, and, Mr. Sourire it has tallen to your lot to carry the 'padgod' from place to place. Accept my compliments, monsieur." And Mr. Sourire, somewhat mollified, smiled and bowed. while Mr. Sarrazar's brow darkened into a terrific frown.

What a flutter of excitement there was in the faubourg over the coming festival, almost as great a holiday in that early time as "Mardi Gras" is in our town. The 'padgod' was an immense wooden bird made with outspread wings. It was carried from house to house of the most prominent persons by a gentleman specially designated. This mission was considered a great honor, for each belle demoiselle before whom he presented himself pinned her own favorite color upon the bird so that by the time this preliminary ceremony was concluded there was not a spot upon it that was not concealed by a gay streaming ribbon. It was the largest and most wonderfully plumaged bird imaginable. It was then carried to a large, open space, where a tournament took place. The gentleman who shot the ribbon off the left wing in a particular spot carried of the honors.

Mr. Sourire was keenly sensible of the nonor conferred upon him as he presented himself before the widow. Was there ever one so bewitchingly provoking. She pinned with the most exquisite grace imaginable the daintiest sky-blue ribbon just over the left wing of the bird where the ball must strike for the wing to fall; and then her beautiful eyes shone like the stars, then glistened with tears, as she bade Mr. Sourire remember all that was at stake and be sure and bring the ribbon

Oh! that last sweet glance from the widow's eyes! Never again, Mr. Sourire, will they sparkle for you! You may practice target-shooting all day in the old Place d'Armes! If you only knew that in an empty lot not many squares distant Mr. Sarrazar has had a "pad-god" made, a fac simile of the one to be shot at on the tournament day, and that just over the left wing the widow herself has pinned a knot of blue ribbon, and that from morn to eve he takes careful aim at it until not once does he fail to hit the mark.

Will old time residents ever forget that memorable day when the beauty of the faubourg assembled in the old Place d'Armes, and Madame, queen of a charming bevy of girls, and younger herself than many of them, stood in their midst upon a throne creeted for the purpose, bowing, graciously smiling to right and left? Mon Dieu! how her heart fluttered when one after another the gallent marksmen came forward, aiming at the huge bird until it was fairly riddled with bullets; sometimes they aimed so well that her heart almost ceased to beat, and again their random snots excited her risibilities.

Poor Mr. Sourire had long retired in disgrace, his shot ranging far from the mark; and now Mr. Sarrazar, who was the last to enter the lists, pale and excited, came forward, and raising his rifle, took a steady aim, "Bang!" Madame, as white as a ghost, leaned upon her chair for support. veiled her eyes with her hands, and perchance she gave a whispered prayer to good St. Hubert that her champion might be successful. "Bang!" the aim had been an unerring one, the blue ribbon fluttered in the breeze, the wing fell broken and helpless to the groung. Cheers resounded, handkerchiefs waved, bouquets were showered upon him

Mr. Sarrazar, flushed and jubilant, picked up the bit of ribbon, pressed it to his lips, pinned it above his heart, and proceeding to the throne, threw himself upon his knees, saving:

"Madame, behold your slave; he awaits your commands."

A dainty, trembling hand is laid in his; a. soft voice, in which there are hidden joyous tears, bids him rise, and to the strains of martial music king and queen and court proceed to the banqueting halls, where fountains murmur low, and music and merry laughter bid the joyous hours fly. A few days after, as a sequel to the holiday, Mr. Sarrazar and the widow were married and went on an extended tour abroad, and the rue Royale, after discussing it as a nine days' wonder, settled down to its usual quiet tenor of existence.

Mr. Sourire, filled with chagrin, yet too proud to show it, became if possible gayer and fonder of the cafes than ever. One morning about two years after the memorable event, which was the only romance in his pleasure-loving life, he saw the announcement in the morning paper that Mr and Mrs. Sarrazar had returned from abroad and taken up their residence in the faubourg.

What memories the old names awakened Tiens! it might have all been agreeably set-

tled, for there were other women just as beautiful as Madame, and he would not have objected to signing her marriage contract if his friend Sarrazar had only asked him to be present at the wedding. Bah, he grew very red in thinking of it; after thirty years of faithful friendship, not even a bit of pasteboard announcing that he was married; that was an insult Mr. Sourire could not brook; his heart had been wounded but his pride still more.

The Sarrazars might live opposite till judgement day; he would never speak to them. A rap at the door interrupted his reverie; a serving man entered and handed him a note. It was from Sarrazar, he knew the writing well; it alluded to their early and almost life-long friendship, regretting their unfortunate rivalry and asking for a renewal of friendship. It was hard to give up an old associate whose every thought he had shared, even though one did get a handsome wife. It wound up by asking him to stand godfather to a youthful Sarrazar, born abroad, but whose baptism had been deferred in order that his father's old friend might act as sponsor.

"Mais, ca c'est l'effronterie!" exclaimed Mr. Sourire; "quelie insolence! to ask me to stand godfather to his child, when he light meceasing, a ponderous walkingdid not have the politeness to ask me to the wedding! No, sir, you tell your master, nevaire! that I tear his note in two and send it back to him! that I send him my glove, and fling it in his face, and that if he is a gentleman he will know how to answer!"

They met the next morning in the old Place d'Armes, the famous dueling ground of New Orleans. The seconds gave the word. Mr. Sourire aimed straight at Mr. Sarrazar, but the latter fired his shot in the

"What do you mean?" said the former, by shooting that way."

"I took a bad aim," said Mr. Sarrazar. Again the word was given to fire, and Mr. Sarrazar turned deliberately about and fired his shot into the street.

"Coward!" exclaimed Mr. Sourire; "he knows that a gentleman cannot take advantage of his opponent when he fires in that style."

"Sourire!" said Mr. Sarrazar, coming forward and extending his hand, "you know very well that I can kill you if I choose. But I do not wish to. Let us forget our unfortunate difference! There is my hand. Let us be friends."

"Never!" said Mr. Sourire, folding his arms coolly; "when you are ready to meet me like a man and a gentleman and not is soon as he strikes me, but that like a coward, I am at your service."

"Then," said Mr. Sarrazar, flushing hotly, "beware, this time it will be to the "As you please," said Mr. Sourire.

And once again the words rang out-"One! two! three! fire!" There was a sharp report, the smoke cleared away and Mr. Sourire lay upon the ground mortally wounded. They bore him tenderly home, and Zoze, ever faithful and kind, nursed him with the tenderness that only a woman can. Once during the long hours of that night he broke into a merry laugh. Thinking he was better Zozo leaned forward and said: "Mr. Sourre, toil me why you laugh 3"

"Ah! Zozo," he said, recognizing her voice, "Je pense a des canards-et des navets fricassees-et manger avec du rizdes pates de foie gras! comme c'est bon!"

"Mon Dieu! for a man to be thinking of pates de foie gras and ducks stowed with turnips when he was dying." Zo to was horrified. "Good Mr. Sourire, try to think of heaven!"

"Ah! Zolo, I will miss my old cook up here!" There was no doubt of it now; Mr. Sourire was certain'y delirious. All during that night Zozo watched at his bedside, while Mr. Sarrazar paced restlessly to and fro in the adjoining room. Toward morning the sick man sprang up in his bod with a look on his face that his nurse knew too

"Zozo, Zozo, run quick, call Mr. Sarrazar; tell him I wish to speak to him."

In an instant the latter was at his side. Don't cry, old friend, it was all an affaire d'honneur. You could never help being a good shot! I admire your skill; the doctor said it was the neatest wound he ever saw. But I want to tell you that I forgive you, and as a proof of it, I want you to name your boy Sourire Sarrazar."

A teur fell upon the coverlet; their hands clasped in friendship, and ere morning dawned Mr. Sourire had passed from the

isible to the invisible world. It was found after his death, strange to fortune to Mr. Sarrazar. There was a yearly pension for Zozo, and down at the bottom of the testament a curious codicil, willing Tante Micot a thousand francs a year, on condition that on the expiration of that period it could not be proven against her that she had gossiped or pried into her neighbor's affairs.

Mr. Sarrazar was an open enemy to dueling from that time. He used every effort to have the code condemned by the laws of the state. When asked the cause of his opposition he would lead you to a quiet grave and say: "Their lies my best friend whom I killed in an affaire d'honneur." No other answer was needed.-Marie L. Points in New Orleans Picayune.

Cost of Private Cars.

"Many extravagant stories are in circulation," said George W. Allen to a St. Louis Globe-Democrat reporter, "as to the cost of private cars, such as are used by railroad magnates, opera singers, imported actors and millionaires, and I have often heard it printed about cars costing all the way from \$100,000 to \$200,000. The fact of the matter is that a palaco car costs about \$12,000 complete. The makeabout the same. Additional cost is brought about by the internal decoraited. I doubt if there was ever a car constructed that cost more than \$35,jewels and precious metals."

A World of Wonders. Governess-"Tommy, name 'Seven Wonders of the World.'"

Tommy-"The pyramids, sphinx, another sphinx, the gardens where they hanged in Babylon, my sister's beau, hash and myself."

The punishment that followed was another wonder to Tommy.-Time.

The Male Shopper.

"Is that a man?"

"No, that's a male shopper." "And what is a male shopper?" "A male shopper is primarily a

dude, and secondarily a great nui-

sance." "Oh, I see."

This brief and breezy interview, says the New York Star, took place in the gentlemen's furnishing department of one of the great dry-goods establishments which line Sixth avenue, between Fourteenth and Twentythird streets, the party of the first part being a pleasant-faced, matronly woman in front of the counter, and the party of the second part an equally pleasant, but thoroughly annoyed, clerk behind it.

A youth with a nut-brown derby hat a size too small for his small head. a cape overcoat of a pronounced check, patent leather shoes covered with stick and a pretty lisp, which issued from beneath a single-ply mustache, had just left the counter, where he had lorced the patient employe to haul down a dozen boxes and overturn half his stock of scarfs, suspenders and a silken half-hose without making a sale.

When the work of upheaval was omplete the youth remarked pleasant-

"Thanks, awfully. I'll call again." And flitted away like the giddy thing that he was, to pose before the Hoffman and give the ladies a treat to

As the clerk sought to reconstruct his goods he ventilated his sentiments by the use of several emphatic swear

"I'd rather wait on twenty women than one of those dude shoppers," he continued. "They never buy any thing worth more than fifty cents, and yet I'm forced by the rules of the house to bring out every thing they ask to look at. I can tell one of them loesn't do any good. I can only grin and bear it."

"Do many of them come in here? Yes, too many. I have an average of about four a day to wait on, and they seem to be increasing. They ought to be kept at home in pinafores or put to work by the parents. The chronic emale shopper is bad enough, but shose fellows make me very tired. There ought to be a law to suppress

Reprove Not with Anger.

Be ever gentle with the children God has given to you; watch them constanty; reprove them earnestly, but not in anger. In the forcible language of scripture, "Be not bitter against them." "Yes, they are good boys." once heard a kind father say; "I talk to them pretty much, but I do not like to beat my children—the world will beat them." It was a beautiful thought, though not elegantly expressed. Yes, there is not one child in the circle round the table, healthy and happy as they look now, on whose head, if long spared, the storm will act beat. Adversity may wither them, sickness fade, a cold world frown on them; but, amid all, let memory call them back to a home where a law of kindness reigned, where the mother's reproving eye was moistened with a tear, and the father frowned "more in sorrow than in anger."

About Advertising. The man who is in any kind of busi-

ness whatever who refuses to advertise is going to regret it sooner or later. but probably sooner. Not only must record, that he had never revoked his for- the business man advertise, but he mer will, but bequeathed the bulk of his must keep on advertising if he expects to prosper. A single advertisement is act enough. You cannot eat enough to last a year, and you cannot advertise on that plan, either. Advertising pays, and pays well. The surest way to add is-advertise. When a certain man was asked how he was going to manage his business during his vacation, his reply was: "I'll just take my advertisement out of the paper, and there will not be any business to manage." A well-known authority on advertising says: "The man who says he don't believe in advertising, is doing just what he depreciates. He hangs coats outside his door, or puts dry-goods in his windows-that's advertising. He has painted cards lying on his counter-that's advertising. He sends out drummers through the country, or puts his name on the wagon-that's advertising. If he has lost a cow, he puts a notice in the post-office, or tells stated that an average Pullman palace his sister-in-law-and that is advertiscar is worth \$60,000. Stories are ing, too. He has his name in gilt letters over-well, what is that but advertising. He paints his shop green or red; or, if he is a tailor, he wears the latest style: if a doctor, he has a up of all cars, regular or special, is boy call him out of church in haste; if an auctioneer, he bellows to attract the attention of the passer-by; if a tion, and that must necessarily be lim- heavy merchant, he keeps a pile of boxes on the sidewalk in front of his doors-and all for advertising. A 000. To exceed that figure would re- man can't do business successfully quire a decoration exclusively in without advertising, and the question is whether to call to his aid the engine. that moves the world—the printing press with its thousands of messenthe gers that are working by night and by day-or go back to the days when the newspapers, telegrams and railroads were unknown.-Texas Siftings.

> Last winter's coat with the lining torn out, is fashionable for office wear. It should be decorated with red ink and mucilage.-Puck.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

BROWNE BROS-

FRIDAY, JUUY 5, 1889.

CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wed tesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cor lially invited. I. O. O. E.

H. C. WALES, N. G. J. D. BROOKER, Secretary.

d. A. R. MILO WAKNER POST, No. 232, Cass City, meets at the second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each onth. Visiting comrades cordially invited:

A. N. HATCH, Commander.

C. WOOD, Adjutant.

E.O.T. 14.

Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the f.: tFriday vening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Inights cordially in ted. W. D. SCHOOLEY, RECORD KEEPER. JAS. OUTWATER, COMMANDER

Established April 18, 1982.

BARGAINS!

Choice of two 40 acre lots on Sec. 3, loyesta, three miles from Cass City

Forty acres on Sec, 22, Novesta, 51/2 ailes from Cass City, \$250.

Forty acres on Sec. 28, Novesta, oneilf mile from Deford, \$275. Forty acres on Sec. 23, Elmwood, 7

niles from Cass City, \$350. Forty acres on Sec. 12, Elkland, 7

miles from Cass City, 30 acres improved, house and barn, \$900. Your choice of four improved forties

Sec. 34; Greenleaf: \$800. The above land will be sold on cash pa yment of \$50. Your own time an bal

an ce. Title perfect. Apply to owner. C. W. MCPHAIL, Cass City.

CITY NEWS.

Mrs. W. I. Frost has been visiting her parents at Armada.

Miss Helen McPhail of Caro is visiting with friends in town.

Prosecuting Attorney Atwood was in town Tuesday on business.

Franc M. Browne of Lexington is the quest of Mrs. C. W. McPhail. Dr. Etherinton's Medicine Co. wil

show here in about two weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Edwards of Ontario, are visiting their daughter; Mrs. P. Lamont

Miss Mamie Bader, who has been seriously ill for the past three weeks, is now onvalescing.

Berne Junction, Sebewaing, Sand Beach, Ubly and this place all celebrated

Several families intend to start for Caseville to-day, to commence their summer's camping out.

Misses Maggie and Lizzie Mitchell of Bay City spent the Fourth in Cass City. They returned on Friday.

Miss Ella Peterson of Detroit is visitng friends in town. She was one of the lumni who attended the commence-

Lew Houghton, who is now foreman of he Sanilac Jeffersonian, published at Lexington, visited his parents here the atter part of last week.

Miss Helen McPhail and Jay Randall rcises of the High school at this place

in Friday evening last. The Tennart House passed into the ands of its new landlord, J. W. Gordon, in Monday. Mr. Gordon intends to

un a first-class hotel in every respect. Mr. and Mrs. James Leonard are now topping with Mr. Jno. Leonard. They

heir management of the Tennant House tho will regret their departure. Rev. Jas. McArthur purchased of Mr. anPatton of Vassar, a calf which came om thoroughbred Holstein and Durham tock, and which weighed 104 pounds

vo days after it was born. As the warm weather appears our eople begin to long for lake breezes, and any are making preparations for aving town. Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Mchail leave on Saturday for their sumre more to follow.

Although the fruit grower has been a eyery box, and the buyer cannot disrn the alternative.

ad repulsive as the great overhanging, verslopping pigweed and burdocks, that lighted to notice that our street comissioner occasionally, makes a charge 1 them with scythe and sickle.

The assault and battery case of H. neffer vs. Isaac Agar came off in Jusce Winegar's court on Tuesday. The ry failed to agree and satisfactory aras settled. Prosecuting Attorney Atbod appeared for the defendant.

The entertainments given by the Hanstroupe on Saturday and Monday ansley is a very clever magician and

and the troupe deserved better patron-

The increase of trade at Little Mark's has made it necessary for him to employ another clerk. He has secured the services of John McDougall of Cass City, a young man of experience and ability and well recommended in every particular. He will be on duty the first of the week as manager of the institution, thus giving the proprietor more time to look after the interest of his other store at Newberry.-Bad Axe Democrat. John departed on Monday morning for his

new field of labor, The state weather service reports indicate wheat, oats and grass as doing fortune. well, and the rainfall has been very bene ficial. Clover is improving steadily The effect on the corn has been very in jurious, and the crop has made but little progress, and in some localities it is reported as rotting in the ground. Cut worms are working vigorously in the corn, and are cutting some fields badly. The crop is reported as looking yellow, and weak. Warm weather is needed to make improvements in crops. Wheat is

reading out slowly. What's the matter with Cass City's For some time past John Etherinton who has been engaged in the selling of medicine made by himself, has been con sidering the project of starting out with a medicine company, to still further pur sue the sale of his medicine and at the same time give entertainments in connection with the same. On Saturday last arrangements were perfected, and a few clever artists have been engaged by the old gentleman to give the show part of the program. H. C. Edwards of this place goes with the company, to give lectures of medicinal instruction. The company held forth at Clifford on Wednesday and Thursday of this week. but with what success, we have been unable to learn.

R. J. W. Thompson, representing Philo Truesdeil's Port Huron Marble works, has been in town the last few cays making a delivery of monuments, etc. Among others, he set a family monument for Geo. Bond of Greenleal, which is very handsome. It is made from St. Lawrence marble, also known as Whitney granite, It is of steel grey color, double die, stands 7 feet 6 inches high, with 1 foot 2 inch die. It is of Cottage pattern, surmounted by urn, and is as fine a piece of workmanship as is in our cemetery. He also set a family monument on the Strickland lot, and a tablet for J. J. Gallagher. Mr. Truesdell turns out work second to none in the state, and his trade extends over a large territory. He has a steady force of twelve marble cutters and four travelers, all of whom are kent busy the entire year.

One of the pleasing events that crown school days for the summer occurred at Gagetown on Tuesday afternoon last. About 1 o'clock parents and guardians could be seen making their way towards the school house and by half past two over one hundred people were crowded into the school house. The room was beautifully decorated with evergreens, while the patrons showed the interest they took in the work by bringing flowers and boquets to beautify and add to the cheerfulness of the occasion. Rev. Mr. Hillas acted in the capacity of chairman, and after disposing of a well arranged program, consisting of dialogues, of Caro attended the commencement expriate for the occasion, presented J. E. McCab, in behalf of the scholars, with an elegant gold mounted napkin ring, as a small token of their appreciation of his

Caro has always been noted, more or less for post-office wars, and for all we know will always be so, that the excite- too weak to penetrate the future and ave made many warm friends during ment of a few weeks ago came as a mat- view its eloquence and grandeur. Let us ter of course. Among the various applicants was H. P. Atwood, and it seems that Congressman Wheeler decided to ent, all life tends likewise, upward," commend his appointment and forward his appointment to Washington. The en by Misses Laing, Ale and Wickware other candidates, some five in number, and their friends, learning this remonstrated so emphatically that Mr. Wheel- by Miss Bell McArthur, and showed the er withdrew the name and came to Caro last week Friday, when the matter was fully and freely discussed, and after con- in well measured tones the useless emsiderable deliberation it was decided er home at Caseville and still there that the only way out was to take some one who had not been announced as a you coincided with their ideas would be candidate and Dr. S. Stevens was selectuser from heavy rains and frost, he has ed, and it is understood will be recom- to any of their sentiments, they would ne consolation left. By packing his meded by Mr. Wheeler as Mr. Montague's rawberries in the bottom instead of successor. That a great deal of bad of the American people in ordinary conne top he can save at least four berries feeling and contention might have been obviated by managing this matter on a different basis, there is no question, but cise. Nothing looks so confoundedly mean an abundance of aspirants for any office always causing an unseeming scramble which in this instance is unfortunate for ow alongside our sidewalks. We are the party and the congressman.—Caro

Advertiser. The new local option law gives the subject was ably presented and showed county supervisors authority to call a the effects of careful study He said: special election after receiving a petition to that effect from one-fifth of the quali- sion and looking back into the record of fied voters of the county. If an election generations remote in antiquity. No thus called, results in a "dry" victory, angements were made whereby the case the board of supervisors may, by resolu- edrby the annals of the past or more tion, prohibit the sale of liquor in the fully confirmed by observation and expercounty, but cannot be compelled to do ence, than that man, now a premote, and so, It does look as though the legisla- the highest type of the animal kingdom ture had succeeded at last in accomplish- is richly endowed with a capacity for imwhits were not very largely attended, ing enough to ease their consciences in provement, and is forever affecting a though the show was good. Prof. respect to the subject, but why they change, either for the good or bad. * * should make the plainly expressed will And as we go out into the world with splayed his skill in that line to good of the people subject to the board of the exemplified credentials to prey upon lvantage. But the most remarkable supervisors, passes our comprehension. the community, endowed with proper ature of the entertainment was the The people rule, or are supposed to, in mental and physical force to perform gging by Laverne, who gave the best this country, and if a majority of them our duties, which lie before us, we trust hibition of that art ever seen in town. decide that they will have or will not that the efforts set forth shall not, like hile graceful on the stage, his quickness have a certain thing, that decision the tall cyprus bears forth no fruit, but eve and dexterity, was discernable in should settle it. How would our dis- shall replenish bountifully to the delight ery movement. It was an entertain- tinguished legislators like to have their ent fully worth the price of admission, lelections, to the positions of honor they

hold, subject to the will or caprice of a rowed our brow, we can look to remote pass or withold a resolution absolutely of He who bade us come.' necessary to enable them to take and hold their seats. The discretion given class address, after which the class was whole thing.-Romeo Observer.

Jos. Selden, of the Sand Beach Times, has received the appointment of deputy collector of internal revenue for that district. It pays \$1,550 per annum and only occupies his time for a week in each month. As we were once in the employ of Mr. Selden we feel constrained to extend congratulations to him on hisgood

COMMENCEMENT. ANNUAL

The Ending of a Most Successful Year.

As was announced last week in these columns, the annual commencement of the Cass City union schools took place at the Presbyterian church on Friday evening last. The auditorium was filled with an appreciative audience who listened to a finely arranged and well rendered program. The extended rostrum was profuse with flowers, which were arranged in attractive positions. The manner in which the program was rendered was a credit both to the teachers and the young ladies and gentlemen who took part. We will give our readers, together with the program presented. a brief outline of the essays and orations as rendered by the class:

The first on the program was a ladies quartette, entitled, "Sweet and Low," which was beautifully sung by Misses Hitchcock, Ale, McClinton and Wick-

Rev. N. B. Andrews then delivered the invocation in an impressive manuer Miss Jennie McArthur then followed vith a well prepared welcome and essay, "Among the Flowers," which consisted of an interesting classification and election from different authors.

W. J. Gamble here gave a flute solo which was highly appreciated by the udience.

James E. Kelley then presented the irst oration, "Rome Was Not Built in a Day," with easy style and delivery closing with: "What a pleasure it mus be, then, when we have finished our earthly career to look over the many vicissitudes of a well spent life, to think that each act in our lives shall form, as t were, a nucleous, around which shall cluster a great many prominent events. Finally, I would say, that when we look around us and see the great reformations and changes which have taken place in religion, science, philosophy and art, we are prone to believe that they have al been accomplished during the last few years; but if the philosophers of days gone by could be resurrected to-day and relate to us the opposition they met with in the promulgation of their theories, then only would we recognize the truth that Rome was not built in a

Miss Kate McClinton's piano solo was rendered in her usual pleasing manner, displaying her fine instrumental talent and was highly received by the audience

Miss Carrie Hitchcock's essay, "All Life Tends Upward," was replete with seen. Henry Hulbert took the 1st prize choice thoughts and fitting camparisons. for being the best calithumpian, Geo. Among other things, she said: "We look tion on this earth, as the song of "Home Sweet Home" seems to say, and to a heavenly home for our immortal souls; where we are to receive a crown set with the precious gems of hope, charity, love and goodness. Higher than this ideal, our lives cannot reach. Our senses are then be content with the hope that in the unknown future, as in the real pres-

The trio, entitled, "Expectation" givwas next on the program, which was followed by an essay, "Conversation," effect of much labor on the part of the writer. She displayed to the audience ployment of words in conversational talk of to-day, and that some people, if displeased; while if you were antigonistic also be displeased, showing the ficklensss versation. The essay abounded with humor and was a most creditable exer-

Miss Carrie Hitchcock than sang a solo. "The Bridge" which elicited much

praise from those present. The last oration on the program was for all. then delivered by A. A. Hitchcock. The "Standing upon the verge of this occafact to me is more strongly corroboratof all admirers, and when time sees us a y in age, and when wrinkles have fur-

township committee or a board of su- and near past and enjoy consideration pervisors, clothed with the power to of these as being the pride and ambition

Rev. Sam. L. Gilchriese delivered the to the board makes "baby work" of the presented with the diplomas by Director

Henry Stewart. The program concluded with a farewell song, entitled, "Good Night," by Misses Ale and Hitchcock and Messrs. Laing and Benkelman, which was well

The benediction was then pronounced and the audience dismissed.

Too much praise cannot be given Miss Kate McClinton for the excellent music furnished by her a tthe piano.

After the exercises were over Mr. and Mrs. Laing gave a reception at their residence to the graduating class and their friends. About 100 guests were present. It is needless to say the guests had a pleasant time, as the manner of entertaining by the host and hostess has been exemplified on other occasions. Ice cream and cake were served and the guests departed for their homes feeling that it had been "worth the while."

A Beautiful Day and a Mammoth Crowd.

The Best Celebration ever Meld in Cass City, so Say the Citizens.

Yesterday morning dawned with a clear sky and with every evidence of a beautiful day, although the rain of the day previous had a tendency to make things somewhat damp, but which, before noon, were entirely free from moitsure. By seven o'clock people from outside were to be seen making their appearance in the city, and by eight o'clock the band arrived from Caro, bringing with them large numbers from Ellington and Elmwood. The excursion train from the north brought another addition to the crowd, so that by half past ten it was almost impossible to make one's way along Main street, where most of the crowd had assembled to witness the street parade, which, ac cording to the program, was to take place at 10:45.

The parade started at a point near the German church and took the following route: Down Main street to West street thence to Garfield Ave., and up Segar St., returning to Main street. Headed by the Caro band the parade was the finest ever seen here, both from point of exhibit and the number of trade wagons in line, being two blocks in length. Most every business house in the city was represented, which reflects great credit upon those who took part.

After the street parade the calithum pians made their appearance and began ta go through their antics. They elicited much applause and some very ridiculous as well as queer costumes were to be Kelley 2d and Jack Scriber the 3d prize

The next on the program were the excreises at base ball park, which were rendered very acceptably. Rev. Gilchriese delivered the oration in a very able

At two o'clock the ball game was call ed-Caro vs. Cass City. The game was an exciting one throughout, and showed the abilities of the boys in that line of sport to good advantage. It took ten innings to decide the game, the score standing 15 to 16 at the close in favor of Cass City. Both clubs played well and the game was witnessed by a large

Games and races were then indulged in and the usual interest was manifested when the several contestants appeared

The fireworks in the evening were a very commendable feature, several new features being introduced.

NOTES.

Four bowerys were running full blast throughout the day, and each one had its share of the crowd.

The number of stands in operation were without number, yet the number of peo ple seemed to warrant an excellent trade

The members of the Caro band deserve great credit for the excellent music furuished by them which was one of the most pleasing features of the day,

People from all along the line of the P. O. & P. A., as far south as Pontiac, were to be seen in town yesterday.

The different church societies gave dinners and lunches during the day, and were very successful. The proceeds for the Methodist people amounted to \$108 and the Presbyterians secured the sum

No disturbances of any kind were to be seen, being one of the most orderly crowds ever assembled in Cass City.

During the running race one of the horses ran into the band stand, knocking him senseless, but leaving the rider unland Eggs.

WHO

Sells you your Boots, Shoes and Slippers?

You satisfied you are getting the best value for your money, if not,

@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@

Will do well to examine our Mammoth? Stock of Boots, Shoes and Slippers.

This season showing the largest line of fine Shoes and Slippers in the county, at BED ROCK PRICES.

Ladies' toe slippers, 75 cents and upwards; Ladies' fine Kid Button shoes, \$1.50 and upwards; Men's fine shoes, congress and bals., \$1.50 and upwards; Men's Plow and 2 buckle shoes \$1.00 and upwards. Wigwam Slippers in Russett and Dregs of Wine Colors.

CROSBY'S Boot and Shoe House,

CASS CITY. MICH.

This Space Belongs to

MACKS

HOLMES BROS.

GROCERIES

-PRICES and GOODS are NOT EXCELLED ANYWHERE.-

Crockery And Glassware, Fresh Fruits. Confectionery. And Nuts, Groceries.

We are now showing our usual quantity and choice assortment of GARDEN SEEDS. Also a full line of CIGARS AND CANNED GOODS.

BUTTER AND EGGS WANTED.

Paid For EGGS. Goods Delivered in the City Free of Charge.

HOLMES BROS

GOODS! DRY

:-: AT :-:

Frost & Hebblewhite's,

Also a large assortment of Straw H ats, ottonade Pants, Overalls, Crockery, Glassware, etc., and a large stock of

GROCERIES

PROVISIONS.

Highest market price paid for Butter

DE STILL, AND WAIT.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

Be still, and wait,
And bear thy fate—
If thou art poor or disconsolate— As patiently
As it may be,
Till better fortune comes to thee.

Though black the night, No star in sight,
There surely comes the morning light;
So o'er thy sky
Of midnight dye The sun will shine out by and by.

Be still, and wait, Nor frown at fate

Be thy misfortunes small or great; For thou shouldst know That joy and woe

Have, like the tides, their ebb and flow. The fret and strain Of heart and brain

Increase the gloom, augment the pain;
But hours of calm—
Like hallowed ps. Im—
To aching wounds will furnish balm. Though many a bliss Thou'rt doomed to miss

In such a changing world as this, Thy fears abate; Be still, and wait. For joy will find thee-soon or latc.

LINK BY LINK A THRILLING STORY OF THE

FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR. BY MAURICE LEGRAND.

CHAPTER IV. THE SECRET.

HE night had fallen dark and hot and sultry.

With swift feet and trembling limbs the girl hastened on. She reached the boat-house, and a hurried whisper told the hidden fugitive that all was safe. He crept out and belped her to unloose the clumsy, flat-bottomed market-boat, and they both entered it and drifted off into the swiftflowing current. The man took the oars, the girl the tiller-rope, and, without a word save the whispered directions he needed, they floated on through the hushed hot darkness.

"Is it far?" the man asked present-

ly. "No." "How have you managed to get away," he whispered curiously. A slight sob rose in the girl's throat.

"I have made a good beginning, truly. My first act toward my husband tas been to deceive him."

"He will not discover you—you are sure?" he questioned in alarm. "No, I did my work too well."

"And you regret already?" "I never said so." "No, but your voice, your face, all

show it." "Since when have you learnt to read them so accurately?"

"Child, child, do not torture me. Do you not know that every lock, every accent of yours brings back the past as though it were but yesterday? Do you not know that my

"Do not speak of love," she cried. with sudden tempestuous anger; "the wrong I have done tortures me sufficiently. I think of his love, and how I have already repaid it.'

"My claim is greater than his. I have a right stronger—surer. You

"I know it," she said, calmly, looking straight on, past the troubled, pleading face to the gloom of the waters beyond.

"You are sorry, grieved, that I come again. Oh, Ninette! and once you told me your love and duty would

"Have they done so?" "Not in the letter, but in the spirit

yos." "Can I help it? The task is beyond my strength. When I stood on the threshold of new joys-of the deepest bliss my life had ever known -you dashed the cup from my lips. you stole the joys from my heart. It is not for myself I care, even now, so much as for him. He trusts me so ut-

terly." "Pooh! I thought you were above such foolish weakness. Do you love this man then?"

"That concerns me only." "It is true that he has many fine

points of honor. Your little trick tonight would shame you forever in his eyes, once he knew of it." "Is it for you to utter such words?"

she asked him, passionately. "Why do you love to torture me?" "I do not wish to pain you, Ninette,"

he stammered, huskily. "Heaven knows I have more need of your reproaches than you of mine!"

"If you know that, be silent now: speech is useless."

He leaned back and plied his oars in silence. Thought was busy with him, and some remorse touched even his callous heart for the wrong and the suffering he was bringing on this girl's young life. He remembered all she had endured, all she must still endure; and some dim sense of shame young man's breast; his eyes left the moved him, as he thought of the shadows he had cast on the morning of her youth, the glories of her womanhood.

Through the darkness loomed now a and built upon the river's edge. In winter the waters often flooded it. Ghostly tales were told by the peasspirits of mardered men who haunted its deserted chambers. The girl pointed suddenly toward it.

"That is the place," she said. "No man or woman in all this country round dare venture here.'

The boat was steered close to the walls, which were deep bedded in the soil, and half hidden by the river weeds and osiers which grew thick and dense around. The girl threw the rope around the jutting stonework; he then laid down his oars and

"You can climb through here—can you not?" said Ninette, pointing to know not—she returns just between have often been in myself for curiosi- friend Pierre?"

•54:

ty; there is a large hall; underneath are vaults. If you need a light, go to the vaults; otherwise from the river you may be seen; see, I have brought you a lantern and matches, and here are bread and wine and The larder was well stocked for my home-coming, Within three days, if possible, I will come again. My signal will be three hoots of the night-hawk. Now hasten; every moment is precious."

"How will you return?" "The stream is with me-I shall

have no trouble." "And you will not forget." he urged laying his hand on her arm as they stood on the swaying boat.

"Do not fear," she said bitterly. "I will be here if I live."

"You are a brave girl," he said with agleam of admiration in his eyes: as he looked at the pale beauty of the determined face.

"For your sake I am almost sorry I have made you do this thing."

"It is no time now for reproaches or regrets," she answered, coldly. What is done, is done. If any one suffers for to-night's work, rest assured that it will not be yourself."

He bent down and kissed her brow she neither inviting nor repelling the caress; then taking the bundle from her hand he rapidly ascended the jutting stonework, and poising himself an instant on the ledge, dropped noiselessly into the ruined hall within.

A faint gleam of moonlight parted the heavy clouds, and reflected itself on the surface of the dark, still waters. In the pallid, shadowy light the girl's face looked almost deathlike. She waited an instant for the signal that announced his safe'v, then loosened the boat, and was borne on the rapid impetuous current back to the millhouse again.

The few effortless strokes of the oar in the backward passage cost her no exertion; the rush of the rising wind, and the dash of the river-foam, seemed rather to invigorate than to alarm her. The fantastic forms of the drifting clouds above her head, the swaying shadows thrown on the dark waters from either bank, the breath of the chill wind on her hair, the whirl and rush of the rapid waters that closed her in on every side-all these suited her mood, and braced her energies and gave a strange, fearless audacity to her smile, a more dauntless grace to her form.

She sprang out at the landing place. and moored the boat once more—then with light flying steeps ran into the house and closed the door behind

Her heart throbbed fast as she entered. Unfastening her wooden shoes she stole with cautious footsteps up the stairs; the door was ajar; the light of the pale, sickly moon struggled through the clouds and fell across the casement. The dark figure on the motionless—his heavy bed lav regular breathing alone disturbed the "Thank God!" she murmursilence. ed; "oh, thank God!" and straightway fell on her knees before the wooden crucifix, and wept and prayed in the very abandonment of joy and glad relief.

She thought she was safe.

Safe? For all that Love's blindness might have discovered she was; but she never thought that Hate has a thousand eyes, and that while Love sleeps and dreams it is awake and watchful.

* * * * "I would have speech with you, Pierre Leroux." The young miller started and turned toward the speaker.

"Is it you, Rose Michel? Have you ome to see Ninette?"

"No; I have come to see you." It was close on sunset; Pierre stood by the riverside, where he had halted a moment for rest and coolness after the labors of the day. Silently he turned to the woman who had so abruptly addressed him. His heart was so light, his life so happy; he had neither a fear nor a care in the world now, save a touch of anxiety for the week-old wife, whose face was paler than he cared to seewhose eyes were less bright than their wont, or so it seemed to his fond

fancy. "To see me? What is it?" he asked carclessly, and all the time his eyes rested on the rose-covered porch where the fairy figure he so loved was used to stand and watch for his home coming.

"It is a matter serious enough-you have enjoyed your fool's paradise a Do you care to come out of it

"What do you mean?" he asked, with sudden anger.

"The earth and air are good," muttered Rose Michel, "but the heart of woman is evil." A vague fear stirred within the

solitary porch and turned to the brown, hard visage beside him. "Say on," he said mechanically. "You will not thank me for opening

square stone building, half in ruins, your eyes," the woman answered, coldly. "Those who love never do; but it is well to ask you if you are aware that your wife goes out at midants, far and near, respecting the night to meet—a lover. I have seen her twice with my own eyes-and she your wife but a week!"

The man's face grew white as death; he leaned forward—his hands clutching the boughs before him, his heart and pulse seeming to stand still, as if the very life in him was suspended by

the agony he suffered. "What foul lie is this?" he hissed

between his close-set teeth. "It is no lie, it is gospel truth," re-peated the woman. "Twice within this week I have seen her steal, away to the river-side, unloose the boat and drift away down the river-how far I the arch of a window above their midnight and dawn. How comes it heads . The stones are like steps. I you have not found it out yourself,

"It is false," he gasped. with me straight into her presence,

and there repeat this lie if you dare?" "For what purpose? might frame some pretty tale to hoodwink you still further? No, Pierre Leroux, I can do better than that. You may prove the truth of my words yourself. Lou have but to watch and wait. The third night from this she will again go on her midnight errand. You must take heed you slumber not so soundly as of late; follow her to the waterside where the boat is kept; if my words are not true, then proclaim me through all the town as the foul-tongued slanderer you have called me."

The face before her grew dark with rising passion.

"If you were but a man!" he muttered, in the lower fierce tones of anger and indignation too deep for

expression. "You would kill me, I suppose, for daring to show you that the girl you deem so perfect is no better than many of her sex-perchance worse.

"Silence!" he thundered. "Dare not breathe such a word of her in my ears." "You are hard to convince," she

sneered maliciously. "You believe everything she may choose to tell you. Ah. well, you are not the first-perhaps you will not be the last."

"You called yourself her friendonce," he said, flashing a contemptuous glance on the woman's dark and vindictive face. The rebuke touched her. A flush of shame rose to her brow-then she laughed.

"Her friend, yes; that was before I knew her as she is. Besides, I pity you. You have cast all your heart on You love-therefore you are I said so before. Of course, you are bitter against me because into your darkness I bring the light of truth. Men are ever so-where they love."

He shivered in the bright. warm sunshine. His eyes turned blindly, darkly. on the deep brown waters at his feet, on the radiant, azure-winged butterflies poised on the lily stems, on the scarlet-throated birds that darted in and out of the feathery blossoms of the limes. It was 'all so fair, so peaceful, so still. A few moments before he had looked on it with eyes so glad, and heart so thankful, and now-now a hideous darkness covered all. A terrible burden lay on his life which his strength could hardly bear. Yet, even through the misery that crushed and the pain that maddened him, his first thought was to defend her-to hurl back the foul aspersion he had heard. He loved her so utterly, so trustingly, doubt could not find an easy resting-place

within his loyal soul. "Have you said all?" he asked.

"All! Is it not enough?" "It is too much to be passed over lightly. This matter ends not here. But for the present I will prove your words or-

"Or what?" she asked hesitatingly.

"Revenge them!" As the words fell from his lips, he urned, and went, with the staggering uncertain step of a drunken man, through the orchard paths and up to the old gray house—the home of his infancy and manhood, the home where honor and integrity and virtue had alone reigned for generations past, with no stain of evil or breath of shame to mar its spotless fame. Was she—the woman he deemed too pure and fair almost for mortal love to touch—was she to be the first to durken those stainless records? Belief in the story he had heard could not hold him yet, could not shake his fidelity or weaken his love, but a deadly fear crept into his aching heart and ran like an ice-current through his veins. The poison of doubt had breathed upon his senses, and the plague-spot burned yet deeper and deeper with its torturing whispers. Once, in the agony that consumed him, he gazed up at the home he loved and stretched his arms out to the va-

cant air. "Oh, my wife, my love!" he cried, unconsciously, "let all the world perish, only let me know you true!"

It was the yearning, the idolatry of an intense engrossing passion that spoke in the words. To think that the loveliness he held in reverence so deep, the heart that had beat as his own, the lips that had breathed their kisses on his-that these were shamed and vile, and dishonored, was worse than death. If there was treachery or infidelity in her past or present, she was equally lost to him. She could no more be the spotless ideal of his life, that he knew, Then he passed through the rose-covered porch and stood in her presence.

TO BE CONTINUED.

The Country Boy. A country boy is apt to sigh for the grand opportunities of the children of the metropolis. Yet if he is possessed of intellect, ambition and industry he suffers a mistaken grief. His seclusion and loneliness prove a positive advantage. Deprived of the privilege of seeing and hearing things that transpire in the cities, he falls to reading and thinking. Year after year he absorbs books and newspapers and becomes so well informed about matters

in general that a little travel makes him quite a man of the world. Nothing will surprise him so much as the ignorance that prevails in the cities. He will find himself frequently informing his associates about matters that have been under their noses since childhood, but which they have never heard of. A visitor to New York made six inquiries before he found an individual who knew of the Astor library. He expressed surprise to an old New Yorker, who replied that there was nothing strange about it, as it was a habit of city people to attend only to matters that personally concerned them. It may be that after all the poor city; boy gets a narrower view of life than the poor country youth.

FOR THE LADIES.

The Sultan of Turkey Tires of His Beauties.

The Parasolette, the Latest Fashion able Fad-They Come Ver Small but Very High.

The Deadly Parallel.

This world is not so very bad, As some are prone to say;
But we could make it much more glad,
Could we but have our way. We very quickly would destroy Some foes to earthly bliss, And bores who now this space enjoy We'd bottle up in this:

You've met the individual, The hero quite unknown,
Who oft his wondrous tales will tel Of doings all his own. Or pictures what he was,
And this is what he's going to do: While this is what he does:

Then there's the dry goods salesman's bore, A female, by the way, Who on her rounds from store to store Is sure to go each day.

She lingers longest "opening days,"

And the salesman's patience tries,

For here's the goods which he displays:

The iceman is vexatious, too, And doesn't care a pin, Our comforts to enlarge upon, Our sympathies to win And though we're forced to bow to him, Respect him we cannot, For leaving this much ice cold days:

And here is what she buys:

And this much when it's hot:

-[Omaha World.

Trouble in the Harem.

There is a screw loose in Turkey. Some plot or other has been discovered. and the consequences are being seen in a number of mysterious arrests, and in wholesale punishment against the press. The Times has been three times confiscated within a month, and the Daily Chronicle has been interdicted altogether. The fact appears to be that a serious palace conspiracy for deposing the Sultan was detected in the very nick of time. The Sultan was so un nerved by the discovery that he sent for Sir William White and asked for his advice. Sir William answered that the sultan could only live in safety if he put down his harem, not as a question of morals but as a matter of policy, seeing that it was impossible to exercise super-vision over an establishment of 300 la-

The Sultan, who is practically a monogamist, would be glad enough to get rid of his 299 brevet wives, but the cus-toms of his dynasty forbid him to do this. On his birthday and on twenty other days in the year he invariably receives from his mother the present of a beautiful slave, and this young lady has forthwith to be transferred to his establisment in the capacity of harem dame, with a household of her own, consisting of at least four eunuchs and six female servants—to say nothing of horses, carriages and grooms. Multiply the number of households at 300, and it ceases to be astonishing that the expenditure of the Sultan's Civil List should amount to £4,000,000 a year. A large item in this sum represents the dowers which the Sultan pays to his slaves when he marries them.

To favorite officials about 100 girls are married from the palace yearly, and each of them is entitled to receive £10,000. Unfortunately, the bridegroom who takes a wife from the Sultan's hands, must, at his earliest convenience. There are too many vested interests engaged in keeping the Imperial harem supplied with wives, and if the Sultan were too cashier his entire female establishment he would certainly be deposed or murdered. Sir William White is said to have advised his Majesty to reduce his establishment by not filling up the vacancies, but this is not easy, seeing that every Cabinet Minister and Pacha of note looks to passing his daugher through the Sultan's harem as a simple means of securing her a marriage portion, with the title of Valide, which may be construed

as Princess. The man who would come to the throne if Abdul Hamid were deposed is his brother, Rechad Pacha. This Rechad is virtually a prisoner in Yildiz Klosk, for he cannot go outside the garden gates without leave, and he never gets permission to take a walk or drive alone. He must always be surrounded by guards and eunuchs. Rechad, however, is a man of modern ideas, and lately he fell in love with an English girl whom he met boating on the Bos-phorus, and to whom he proposed marriage after a week's acquaintanceship. The Sultan, hearing of this affair, has nipped his brother's suit in the bud by ordering the young lady to leave Constantinople.

The Parasolette.

Parasolette is the rather captivating name of a diminutive parasol which will doubtless play an important part in the Summer campaign, where fashion leads and hearts are game. Parasolettes are to the umbrella trade what solitaires are to the jewelry business, and, designed for what is known as the fancy trade, they command fancy prices. One can purchase quite a beautiful parasol for \$10, but you would be charged \$18 for the simplest parasolette, which is not to be compared with it in size or texture. These miniature sunshades, intended for carriage wear only are not a great deal larger than a break-fast plate, but as deftly constructed and as daintily finished as a lady's fan. They are shown in bewildering colors of silk, mounted on slender rods of brass, wood and ivory, flounced with lace, and so nicely adjusted as to fold up as closely as a lan. Some of the lizard, pearl and crimson shades of silk are veiled with gauze or dotted net, which transparency not only softens the tone of the silk, but imparts that poetic effect that the fancy of the hour craves. Brilliant colors, tipped with brass thimbles and mounted on crop handles, are selected for coach-ing parties, and some of the designs shown for the afternoon drive are not a great deal cheaper than my lady's team. You can get quite a pretty parasolette, covered with white or black sating

under a woven flounce of lace, for \$500; and if you care to invest \$1,300 the

obliging merchant will provide an ivoryhandled, silver-wrought stick and a lace veiled cover from one of the famous convents of Italy or France. He will show you the traces of the nun's pale fingers in the perspiration stains on the petal of a rose or the stem of a daisy, and with the aid of a magnifying glass convince you of the accurate match of the threads and the shuttle-like perfection of the delicate stitches. Of this class of goods not more than three samples are carried, but that they are sold you may be very certain.

A Brave Woman.

One of the most perilous battles between a woman and a large boa constrictor recently occurred at Grand View,

About 7 o'clock, as Mrs. H. N. Strait, the handsome and accomplished young wife of H. N. Strait of the Wyandotte Plumbing company, descended into the cellar of their residence on 16th street, Grand View, she was startled by a loud hiss and two flery red eyes looking directly at her. Returning with a lamp the lady discovered a large snake coiled around a piece of wood. Taking a coal shovel in her hand Mrs. Strait prepared to do battle with the monster. first blow seemed to infuriate the reptile, and, with a loud hiss, it sprung at the now thoroughly alarmed but brave woman. A blow from the shovel knocked the thrust aside, and with the rapidity of lightning the snake again prepared to strike. Five consecutive times, says the Kansas City Traveler, did the huge monster retreat and then plunge through the dimly lighted air at the woman who was so nobly defending herself. At last a well-directed stroke knocked the reptile to the floor and seemed to stun it for a moment. The glistening eyes had now become two fascinating balls of flame and the great fangs worked with awful velocity. Following up the blow Mrs. Strait succeeded in killing the boa, and with fast-

above, where help soon reached her.

Mr. Strait is in Wyoming territory, where he is largely interested in a newly discovered mica mine, and his wife was alone with the servants. A party of neignbors were summoned and the snake carried into the woodshed. It proved to be a boa constrictor, and measured 11 feet and 8 inches from the head to the tip of the tail. It is supposed to have caped from some menagerie, presumably the London circus, which is now at Armourdale.



ORIGINAL CORSAGE DESIGN

It happened by chance that I saw in an apartment hotel the girl whom I here picture. I did it primarily on account of her new suit, which had the newest idea in the way of corsage embellishmake a present of a slave to keep the staff of the Imperial seragilo up to its proper figure. The Suitan loathes the whole thing, but what is he to do?

Met it way to cotsage emetted the would not get left. The staff of the Imperial seragilo up to its proper figure. The Suitan loathes the whole thing, but what is he to do?

The staff of the imperial seragilo up to its precisely the spot to which, by means whole thing, but what is he to do? she draws most attention? And she does it so cleverly, too. Now, in this instance, the whole gown is of one material, as you see, except in the important exception, that two flaps of a con-trasting color extend from the side seams forward to touch their points right over her wishbone. It is a simple, innocent looking contrivance, and yet, for a fact, the lowest of decollete bodices wouldn't any more effectively direct the eyes of observers to that shapely (or shaped?) portion of her darling an-

atomy.

After I had slyly sketched that demure-looking girl a friend told me that she was a dancer in a burlesque at a city theater, and that very evening I saw her in the guise shown in the second portrait. I was shocked, because when looking at danseuses in a ballet they never seem to be like real, live human beings. I don't know how the Johnnies feel about it, but to me it spoils the



show to stop and realize that the caperers and kickers are actual women, who wear long skirts like the rest of us when off the boards. This particular costume illustrates the Bernhardt "double-binder," and it is adapted to private life in many of the tea-gowns. The figure is girted high under the breast and again around the hips, leaving the intervening space loosely draped. Now, the impression made is that a slender waist is inclosed, and that none but a slim wo-man can advantageously adopt the style. It is not so. A woman with a thick waist may use the "double-bind-er," provided that her shoulders and are not too wide, and thus create the illusion of a twenty-inch circumference when in fact a tape-line would use up twenty-five inches in measuring her. CLARA BELLE

> Shoemakers' Maxims. "Worn at the side."
> Soon a rich man storide."
> "Worn at the side."
> "Worn at the side."
> "Worn at the side."
> "Worn at the freel,
> Thinks a good deal."
> "Worn on the variety."

He's surely a scamp."

THE STATESMAN'S RETURN. How the Constituents in a Certain Section Make Their Representative Weary.

"Yes, the legislatur' has adjourned, and the statesmen hev returned to their constituents," he said, in answer to the question. "Our statesmanour particular jim-dandy statesmanreturned with the rest. He was sent down to represent our neck o' the woods. He was supposed to be Dan'l Webster, Henry Clay, and John C. Calhoun biled down and canned up. He was supposed to be sharper than razors and wiser than owls. He bellowed for reform, bellowed for improvements, and shouted for glory. That cantankerous cuss was going to amend at least 400 laws, reform every department of state, secure our country a hundred privileges, and knock the tar out of things in general. We were waiting for him when he returned. He was first struck by old Pete Jackson, who observed:

"'Look-a-yere, Johnson, whar's that law fur my mill dam?'

"'Killed in committee of the whole," was the reply.

"'You blamed reptile! Didn't we send you down thar to boss the committee of the hole and everybody else? I want that ar mill dam or blood!

"And Hi Woods was next in line and he said: "Look-a-yere, Johnson, where's

that 'ere law to protect my fish pond?

"Crowded out by the bill on lighthouses.'

She was, eh! Durn your pictur', but do you stand thar and tell me that you let some ramshackle light-house way off on Lake Eric knock the stuffin' outer my fish pond up yere! What did we send ye down thur fur? What

was ye doin' all this time?' "And the third man was Uncle Dave Baker, who led off with:

"'Look-a-yere, Johnson, whar's that new skule district fur my section?"

"'It was knocked out in trying to amend the title.'

"She was, eh? Do you tell me that you sot right thar and didn't have the title all right? That you let that 'ere house bust up that bill and never got up and uttered one yell? Johnson. I kin lick you with one hand tied to my foot, and I'll be durned if I don't do

"There was twenty-seven of us between his house and the depot, all with a few remarks to make. About thirty waited on him next day, and the next he broke for the woods, and is at present located in a swamp about seven miles away. He may be in along toward corn-planting, but if he is thar's about fifty more of our people waiting to interview him. We are bound to make him tired."-New York

Didn't Intend to Be Left.

The Palatka (Fla.) Herald is responsible for the following: "A man at a small station on the Florida Southern railway the other day took down the mail sack, which was suspended on the crane, and hung himself there inand hauled in the man instead of the mail bag the fellow, in short broath, said: 'I've been left too many times by this narrow-gauge road and I don't intend to get left any more if it kills me or this infernal old road."

The Work of Modern Chemistry.

Some years ago, in the course of a conversation with an eminent mathematician. I asked in all seriousness whether he could give me a definition of mathematics that would convey to my mind even a faint idea of the object in view in mathematical investigation. He replied: "It is impossible to give such a definition-as impossible as it is in the case of chemistry." "But," said I, "I think I can give a definition of chemistry which would have some value;" and then, with a little time to think, I suggested a definition, which elicited this remark: "I could certainly give an equally bald definition of mathematics." I have frequently thought of this subject since, and have wondered whether it is possible to convey to the minds of those who are not chemists a clear idea in regard to the work chemists are doing. The difficulties are great -as great, I suppose, as in the case of mathematics; for chemists are no longer engaged in the study of familiar phenomena, but are dealing with matters which lie far beyond the limits of ordinary observation. Still, I have thought it worth while to make the attempt, and it has seemed to me that I might accomplish my object best by calling attention to a few of the most important discoveries which have recently been made in the field of chemistry, and making such comments upon them as may serve to indicate what relations exist between these discoveries and the science as a whole.--Popular Science Monthly.

Guessed He Was.

"Is your father a speculator?" queried the first boy, as the two backed up against the gate.

"I guess he is," was the answer. "Don't you know?"

et of grant and the section of the

"Well, we have got out of paying rent for the last six months, and I guess father is a sort of speculator."-Detroit Free Press.

FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1889.

Where did you go the 4th? Wm. Colston leads the van on pota-

The eagle did not scream in King-

J. M. Torrey has his building all en-

Jack Gray is home from the woods, and, well,-

School meeting will be held on Monday evening next.

Misses Davis and Torrey took in

the Comer picnic last week, H. C. Pelton receives a pension, also

a reasonable amount of back pay. Fred Burton, an attorney from Marlette was in town last week on legal

Frank Meidlein returned from Canada last week, where he has made an extended stay.

J. H. Ferguson has greatly improved his store by the use of a fresh coat of paint.

If you hear anyone around about four o'clock in the morning, don't be alarmed, it's Harlow.

Jas. Elliott of Ingorsoll, Ont., Sun dayed with Mart Flynn, and left on Sunday for Mackinac.

Mrs. Staphin left last week for Oxford and will go to York state before returning here in July.

Wm. Colston is taking advantage of Mrs. C's absence and is neatly painting the interior of their house.

Thirteen candidates-mostly young people-were baptized in the Methodist church on Sunday last by Rev. Beach.

Dr. Simenton made a trip to the lake last week. His wife, who had been visiting friends there, returned home with him.

The Baptist Sunday school picnic on Thursday resulted very favorably. Although wet in the forenoon, yet the day turned out fine. All who attended report having had an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Merrill, who teaches in the Comer school district, near Marlette, gave a picnic or Friday of last week. To which a great many people from Kingston went and enjoyed a gala day

Attorney Mott of North Branch was in town on Monday on a replevin case before Justice Torrey. This is Mr. Torrey's last case as his successor, E. A. Randall, takes up the gavel on the

Notices are out calling a meeting of the board of school inspectors of King ston to consider a petition to change the bounderies of school districts Nos. 1 and 3. The board will meet at the clerk's office on the 13th inst. at 9 a.m.

John T. Stephenson and Mrs. Kadoo were united in the holy bonds of wedlock on Thursday last at Caro, by Rev. Bissell. John was passing the cigars on Friday, and was smiling way back on the sides of his neck. We extend congratulations to the happy couple.

The assault and battery case of Joe Bechraft before Justice Millikin last week resulted in the jury bringing in a verdict of guilty against the defendant, and he was fined \$5.00 and costs by the court. J. M. Torrey appeared for the people and J. B. Beverley appeared for the defendant.

We are pleased to hear from the boys that without a doubt Kingston will be blessed with a permanent band. They have nine instruments already provided for, and it is to be hoped that they will receive encouragement enough from the citizens to maintain and support this musical organization.

The old-fashioned New England sup. per given by the Ladies' Aid last week was a success, both socially and financially. The oddity of apparel caused a general good feeling and contributed towards making real sport and an enjoyable social evening was had. The receipts from the supper amounted to \$16.00, besides a subscription of \$40. which gives the ladies a fund of over \$40 toward reseating the M. E. church.

Died-On the 26th ult., D. B. Chatfield of softening of the brain. Mr. Chatfield was born in New York state and was 63 years old at the time of his death. The deceased spent most of his life in Oakland county, where he owned a large blowing mill and other business interests. He also held several official positions. By dint of hard labor and economy he succeeded in accumulating quite a fortune, but which, by indulgence towards his children, soon vanished, and he came to this county in poor circumstances. He has always commanded the respect of his strage

fellow citizens and neighbors, by his upright dealing and manly bearing of character. His brother from Birming ham was with him during his last hours, and took the remains to that place for burial, accompanied by Mrs. Belle Hill, a daughter of the deceased. He leaves a wife and six children.

Every Enterprising Thresherman knows that the threshing machine that will work the most rapidly, clean perfectly, and save all the grain will bring him
the best jobs and best prices, and so he will Write now to at once investigate our claim that



beats anything heretofore made in all these and other points.

The wide-awake Farmer will also get our circulars and satisfy himself whether he can afford to have his grain wasted

by other threshers when he can make money by having his grain threshed with the New Vibrator. Our pamphlet giving full information

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For Diseases of the DR. HILL'S ROYAL ENGLISH BUCHU Will cure all diseases of the Kid-neys, Bladder, Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder, Burning Frine, Gleet, Gonorrhoa in all it

brine, Gleet, Gonormon in all its gages, Mucous Discharges, Congestion of the Kidneys, Brick Dust Deposit, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, Dr. by of Kidneys, Acid Urine, Bloody Urine, PAIN IN THE BACK, Retention of Urine, Frequent Urination, Gravei in all its forms, Inability to Retain the Water, particularly in persons advanced in life, IT IS A KIDNEY INVESTIGATOR that restores the Urine to its natural color, removes the neid and burning, and the effect of the excessive use of intoxicating drink.

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BREAD And All PASTRY GOODS. I will also have a first-class

LUNCH ROOM In Connection. Hot Tea and Coffee at all hours.

for Six Cents. Old fashioned farmer's bread kept on hand.

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90

12

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Contiac. Oxford & Port Austin Railroad, TIME TABLE NO. 16.

GOING NORTH,				
STATIONS.	Freig't	Mixed.	Pass	
Pontiac. Oxford. Dryden. Inlay City. North Branch. Clifford. Kingston. Wilmot* Deford* Cass City. Gagetown Owendale. Berne	11:15 12:32 1:08 2:50 8:58 4:18 4:35 5:10 5:45 6:10	P.M. 6:00 7:50 8:10 9:22 9:45 9:58 10:07 10:25	A. M 8:0 8:4 9:4 10:3 10:5 11:1 11:2 11:3 11:4 12:0 12:20	

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Kingston	5:44	5:58	
KingstonClifford	6: 03	6:15	
MOLUI BLAUCH		6:40	. 8
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DrydenOxford	7 52	8:20	11:0
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Port Huron & Northwetern Railway.

TIME TABLE. aking effect June 28th. 1886.

aking effect June 28th. 1886.

A.M. P. M. A.M.
633 4:20 9:00 lv. Port Huron. ar 10:33 9:49
8:30 8:27 10:10 Brockway Center 9:33 8:43
9:47 6:06 10:37 Brown City. 9:03 8:10
10:25 6:30 10:53 Marlette. 8:43 7:50 6:05
11:17 6:47 11:07 Clifford. 8:27 7:37 5:36
10:52 7:15 11:30 Mayville. 8:05 7:15 4:48
12:49 7.47 12:00 Vassar. 7:40 6:50 3:50
1:51 8:25 12:41 ar. E. Saginaw. lv. 7:00 6:07 2.51
3:00 10:15 12:45 ar. Bay City. lv. 6:30 5:00 1.45
p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m

CONNECTIONS.
Clifford (union depot), with the P. O. & P. A. R'y.
Vassar (union depot), with M. C. Railway.
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Bad Axe... Depart
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Elkton...
P. O. & P. A. Crossing...
Bay Port Junction... Depart
Bay Port.
Bay Port Junction
Sebewaing
Unionville.
Fairgrove
Rees:
 Unionville.
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 Fairgrove
 9 08 4 23 12 20

 Reese.
 9 31 4 45 1 17

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